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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1878, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-fourth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published for more than half a century. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments. Renowned for many households in this and other states, the Mercury is given to advertising in a very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George—Harry Dawson, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays. 12, 10

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Melick, President; Daniel J. Courthill, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays. 12, 10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commanders, Frederick J. Buena, Adjutant, Gus Segura. 12, 10

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (O'Connell).—President, Mrs. Mary E. Sullivan; Secretary, Mrs. James Lynch. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays. 12, 10

KEDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—James G. Walshe, Chancellor; Commander, Robert B. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, 10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. of P. St. Knight Captain F. A. O. Stuart, W. W. Schwaner, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 12, 11

DAVIS MOLEND, No. 181—Hugh S. Melick, Officer; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays. 12, 10

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 230, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Luck, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Sundays. 12, 10

Local Matters.

Council to Meet.

By request of the board of aldermen the chairman of the representative council will call a meeting of that body very soon to take action on the report of the Easton's Beach committee and to consider other business. At the meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening Alderman Mahoney thought that the city council of 1901 had no right to bind the city to purchase the buildings on the beach at the expiration of the lease and believed that the city could order the lessees to remove the buildings without delay.

The naval apprentices from the Training Station held their regular weekly practice march through the city on Thursday afternoon and presented a fine appearance. Some fine marching was required to pass a large team standing on Thames street while the brigade was in hollow square formation, but the boys seemed able to march on the sidewalk as well as in the street.

Redwood Lodge No. 11, K. of P., of this city will make a fraternal visit to the Knights of Pythias of Fall River on Wednesday evening, November 8. They will take with them a number of candidates upon whom the order will be conferred by the lodge in Fall River. It is expected that there will be some fifty members of Redwood to go on the trip.

The rain of the past week has raised the water in the various ponds to practically their normal level for this season of the year. There is now more water on hand than there has been for the past four or five years, and everybody feels much relieved in consequence. Now we can afford to have a little good weather without everybody saying that we need the rain.

There are already eighty-six divorce cases on the docket for trial at the December session of the Superior Court. There have been many new petitions filed since the October session of the court, many Newport County couples apparently finding themselves mis-matched.

Miss Elizabeth V. Tubley of this city and Mr. Martin Bernard Taylor of New York were united in marriage at St. Mary's Rectory on Sunday evening. Their wedding trip will take them to California and on their return they will reside in New York where the groom is engaged in business.

The big guns from the forts have been fired this week with the result that there has been plenty of noise in Newport. The damage from either the mortar batteries or from the big guns at Fort Vetherill was not as much as some expected, but the sound was plainly heard.

A Quiet Campaign.

Thus far the political campaign for State honors in 1911 seems to be a quiet one in Newport, although in other parts of the State it is one of the liveliest in years. There is little political talk heard on the streets and both sides seem to be settling quietly, although there is every likelihood that things will warm up very materially in the few days that remain before the election. Both political parties are now devoting much of their attention toward securing the payment of the personal property taxes, which must be done in order to allow these tax payers to vote. The last day for paying personal property taxes is October 31st, and all those who have not paid them when the day comes to a close will have their names stricken from the voting lists. The board of aldermen will hold their dual meeting as a board of canvassers the next morning, and the lists as then approved will be the ones used at the election on Tuesday, November 7th.

There will be several rallies in this city next week. Odd Fellows Hall has been engaged by the Republicans for Monday evening when the first rally will be held. Former Congressman William Palmer Sheffield will preside, and the other speakers will include Herbert A. Rice, nominee for attorney general; Col. Ambrose Kennedy, member of the House from Woonsocket; and Max Levy, candidate for the House from the third district of this city. There will be music by a brass band.

On Thursday evening the eighth annual dinner of the Young Men's Republican Club will be held at Realty Hall, and this will really be the big feature of the fall campaign. Seats will be placed for about 450 diners, and the menu will be served by Muondinger. There will be music by the Ray Goff orchestra, and as usual there will be two "hymns" in being sung by the assembly. President Edward A. Sherman of the club will preside and will act as toastmaster. The other speakers will include Governor Aram J. Pothier, Congressman George H. Utter, and a least one other well known speaker from out of the city.

There will probably be a rally of the Democratic party some time next week, when Lewis A. Waterman, the nominee for Governor, and other candidates will probably be heard upon State issues. It is the intention of the Democratic management up the river to cover all parts of the State with their speakers and a hard campaign has been laid out.

In the interest in the State election, the matter of the city election to be held a month later has not been lost sight of. There are already two announced candidates for Mayor and there is a strong likelihood of at least a third before the time for filing nomination papers closes. Alderman Jeremiah P. Mahoney has announced that he is a candidate for the office, and this has been followed by a similar announcement from ex-Mayor Frederick P. Garretson. As it is expected that Mayor Patrick J. Boyle will remain in the contest to the end, a three-cornered fight is likely. There has also been some talk about the choice of aldermen from the different wards, especially in the third, where Alderman Mahoney will not be again a contestant. Several names have been mentioned for the office, among them being Representative Robert B. Franklin and Hon. Robert C. Cottrell, both former Mayors. They are both Republicans, but the Democrats will certainly have a candidate and the name of Thomas B. Connolly has been heard used in this connection. No nomination papers have yet been filed at the City Clerk's office but as soon as the State election is on, of the way interest in municipal politics will increase with a rush.

Grand Chancellor M. B. McMillen and a full board of grand officers paid an official visit to Redwood Lodge, No. 11, Knights of Pythias, in this city on Friday evening of last week. A social session followed the business meeting and a buffet lunch was served.

Rev. George Vernon Dickey, rector of St. George's Church, has started on a vacation of three weeks which will give him an opportunity to recuperate from the effects of his recent operation at the Newport Hospital.

Grand Regent George F. O'Shaunessy of Providence, with a full board of grand officers, paid an official visit to Corouet Council, No. 63, Royal Arcanum, in this city on Friday evening.

The Civic League has sent out an appeal to the men of the city to rally to the support of the organization and the work that it is doing for the benefit of the city of Newport.

Mr. George R. Agassiz has sent to Superintendent Full a check for \$350 for the use of the Coles and Townsend Schools.

Mr. Mowry, wife of Hon. Sumner Mowry, Senator from South Kings-town, was a visitor in the city on Thursday.

Death of Ida Lewis.

Mrs. Ida Lewis Wilson, known to thousands of newspaper readers all over the land as the "Grace Darling of America," died at her home at Lime Rock Light on Tuesday evening last, after an illness of only a few days. Last Saturday morning she suffered a paralytic stroke and was found unconscious on the floor by her brother, who was her assistant at the light. He immediately called a doctor and summoned a physician, Dr. Sherman and Sullivan attended her, but they realized at once that there was practically no hope of her recovery. She remained in an unconscious condition, falling steadily until her death. Reports of her condition were watched with the closest interest by thousands of people who knew of her only by reputation, while many prominent persons who had known her personally sent messages of condolence or called in person to express hope for her recovery.

There were few women in this part of the country who were better known to the public than Ida Lewis. A generation ago her deeds of heroism were more familiar than they are to the younger persons of today. Medals from Congress, from humane societies, from State Legislatures, a gift from the people of the city of Newport, the thanks of a President and a Vice President of the United States expressed in person, all tend to show in what manner the people of the United States appreciated the deeds of heroism that were performed by the young girl who made her home at Lime Rock Light. And yet in spite of all this public commendation, her head was never turned by the approval of the public. She continued to the end a simple-minded woman, carrying on her daily work without ostentation, disliking to talk of her errands of rescue, but ready at an instant's notice to place her own life in danger if she might be of aid to some person in distress. She was faithful to her important trust as keeper of the light until the very end, and met death as she had wished, quietly at her home before there had been any change of management there.

Ida Lewis was born in this city on February 27, 1812. Her father was Captain Hosea Lewis, who came from Hingham, and her mother was a native of Block Island. There were four children, of whom Ida was the second. When it was decided that a light was needed on the Lime Rock, Captain Hosea Lewis, who was a well known captain and pilot, was appointed to have charge of it. There was no established light house on the rock then and he was obliged to row out in the evening to set the light and in the morning to extinguish it. Many times this duty fell to his daughter Ida and she became accomplished in the use of a boat. After three years, the lighthouse was built on the rock, and in July, 1857, Captain Lewis took his family there to reside. Within a few months he was stricken with illness and became a helpless paralytic, but continued his office as light keeper, the duties of the position being filled by his wife and his daughter Ida. During the greater part of the 25 years that her father lived, Ida Lewis was the active keeper of the light and after his death she was officially appointed to the position, an unusual honor for a woman.

In 1859 when Ida Lewis was only seventeen years of age she first came into public notice by her rescue of four young men, members of prominent Newport families, whose boat upset near the light. The men were struggling in the water when she heard their cries for help and put out in her row boat. She succeeded in rescuing all four of the men. In the late sixties hardly a year went by that the young light keeper was not called out to aid persons in distress on the water. In March, 1869, her most notable rescue was made, when she saved two Fort soldiers whose boat upset in the harbor. A gale was blowing, the air was bitter cold, and the snow fell in clouds but she was not daunted by the almost impossible conditions and succeeded in bringing both men in safety to the light. It was then that the people seemed to wake up to the heroic deeds that were being performed by this young woman, and acknowledgments of her bravery poured in upon her.

The Life Saving Benevolent Association of New York gave her a silver medal and a check for \$100. Resolutions of appreciation were passed by the General Assembly of Rhode Island. The men at Fort Adams raised a fund of money which was presented to Ida Lewis by Major General Hunt, the commanding officer. The people of the city of Newport raised a fund by popular subscription and purchased a handsome row boat, which was presented to her on July 4, 1869, the presentation speech being made by Francis Brinley, and Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson replied on behalf of Miss Lewis.

Later Ida Lewis was made a member of the American Legion of Honor and was awarded the gold Cross of Honor. Medals were given to her by

the New York and by the Massachusetts Humane Societies, and Congress voted her a gold medal, which was presented by Admiral, then Commander, French E. Chadwick. A silver teapot was presented to her by the soldiers at Fort Adams, and she had many other gifts, among them a pension from the Carnegie fund. By her desire all her medals and letters will be turned over to the Newport Historical Society for preservation.

Her work of rescue was never abandoned, even with advancing years, and she was always ready to answer the call of distress. In all it is said that she had saved not less than eighteen lives of men who would surely have gone to their death but for her timely aid.

In 1870 Ida Lewis was united in marriage to William H. Wilson of Black Rock, Conn., but after a few months of married life she returned to her home here. For more than a quarter of a century her husband has not been heard from, and it is not known whether he is living or dead.

The remains were brought to this city on board a launch Friday morning, and the body lay in state in the Thames Street M. E. Church until the hour for holding the services. At two o'clock Rev. W. F. Gehler, pastor of the church, assisted by Rev. Stanley G. Hughes, conducted the funeral services which were of a highly impressive nature. There was a wealth of flowers from persons in all walks of life, including a large number of elaborate set pieces. The attendance at the funeral was very large, many soldiers coming over from Fort Adams especially to attend. The Seventh Artillery Band was stationed outside the church and played several hymns during the service.

The body bearers were men from the Coast Artillery at the Fort and the honorary bearers were Messrs. Charles Schoeneman, John H. Brinley, Captain Thomas Sles, James McLeish, Captain Frow B. Garnett, and A. Wright Alford.

New Shoreham Disabled.

The steamer New Shoreham, operating between Providence, Newport and Block Island, was put out of commission in a rather peculiar accident that happened in Newport harbor last Saturday afternoon. Owing to a break in the shaft the steamer crashed into the City of Fall River while coming up to her dock, and will have to have extensive repairs on the dry dock before she is ready for service again.

The New Shoreham had made her run from Block Island to Newport without incident and the officers prepared to make the usual landing at the south dock at Long wharf. When the signal was given from the dock to the engine room to reverse the engine there was no response and the steamer proceeded with little diminished headway across the dock and crashed into the City of Fall River which was lying there. The bow of the New Shoreham struck the stern of the Fall River and cut a deep gash. Efforts were at once made to haul the New Shoreham out, but her bow was wedged in with the compact and it was not until several small vessels had hatched onto her that she was pulled out. Water was then making quite rapidly and she was at once beached on the flats nearby, pending time for a more complete examination of the damage done. Sunday morning a diver went down and made an examination of the condition under water. The vessel was taken to the City wharf and there sufficient patching was done to enable the steamer to be taken to a dry dock where more extensive repairs will be made. The accident was probably due to the fact that an obstruction was struck before the New Shoreham reached her dock which disabled the shaft and made it impossible to reverse her. Steamer Block Island is taking the place of the New Shoreham on the Block Island run.

The old wooden platform at the Forty Steps has been removed and a new concrete platform has been substituted, thus tending to make the place safer as well as neater in appearance. The old wooden steps at the base of the iron steps have also been replaced by granite steps. The space in front of the iron railing at the top will be sown to grass before spring, and the whole neighborhood will be greatly improved by the change.

Hon. Zenas W. Bliss, Lieutenant Governor of Rhode Island, came to Newport for a fishing trip on Wednesday and carried home a fine lot of blackfish that he landed off Beaver-tail. The fishing is excellent now, better than it has been all summer.

The police have prosecuted a local dealer on a charge of selling cigarettes to a minor, a fine of \$5 and costs being imposed in the police court. The complaint came from the school department, a number of boys being found with cigarettes lately.

Easton's Beach Lease.

Committee Reports Two Plans, with Recommendation that the People Have Opportunity to Vote on Them—One Plan Calls for Expenditure of \$100,000, the Other \$15,000—Board Walk and Other Improvements Planned.

The committee from the board of aldermen, to whom was entrusted the duty of considering a new lease of Easton's Beach, presented their report to the full board on Thursday evening. The document is a long one and goes into the history of the beach at some detail. The policy of the present lessees of the beach comes in for some condemnation, and the value placed upon the buildings which the city is required to buy is hardly taken seriously. After telling what the committee found at the various well known resorts that were visited last summer, two plans for the improvement here are presented. One calls for an elevated concrete walk, 2000 feet long and 20 feet wide, at a cost of \$80,000. The other plan is similar, except the walk is to be of plank at a cost of \$32,000. The recommendation calls for the removal of the old bath houses to make room for new ones. The beach is to be rented in large sections to parties who will erect buildings in accordance with the general scheme of the city. There is provision for the reservation of a playground for children, and also for the reservation of a hotel site, with the understanding that the building that might be erected thereon should be exempted from taxation for a period of years.

The report opens with a history of the leasing of the beach since 1850, with more extended mention of the awarding of the lease to the present holders in 1888 and again in 1901, the lessees expressing themselves as public spirited citizens who desire no further return on their investment than the return of the capital with five per cent interest.

Considerable space is devoted to the management of the beach at the present time. The bath houses are well kept but antiquated. The method of cleaning the suits after use is censured. The toilets are all right, but would be better scattered along through the buildings than lumped in one place. An estimate of the receipts of the lessees is made by the committee, placing the amount received from houses at \$11,500 annually. The receipts from renting bathing suits is estimated to be enough to pay the help. In addition there are the receipts from sale of novelties, etc., and the rental of concessions.

The conduct of the beach is criticised as follows: The prices charged for apartments and costumes are too high; the life guard is insufficient; the beach is opened too late and closed too early; the care of the beach front is neglected, as evidenced by clams and seaweed; the provision for furnishing suitable amusements has not been complied with. The committee believes that the buildings that the Beach Company now values at \$47,288 are practically the same as were offered to the city ten years ago for \$18,000.

Several communications addressed to the committee are attached, their general purport being a desire to avoid a "Coney Island."

The plans presented are as follows:

Your committee recommends that the city buy the buildings at the beach, as it must under the terms of the lease about to expire, at the price to be fixed by the appraisers, the buildings to be then sold by the city at the best price obtainable.

We submit the following two plans of improvements:

PLAN I.

This plan provides for the clearing of much of the space now occupied by the private bath houses and the erection thereon of a pavilion with roof shade. This pavilion would serve as the entrance to the beach and would be large enough to accommodate both the people arriving and those leaving the beach.

From the east end of this new pavilion, the plan embodies the erection of a concrete promenade, extending in an easterly direction, about on the line of the present wooden walk, for a distance of 2000 feet, ending about half way between the end of the present east section and the powder house.

This promenade should be twenty feet in width and elevated to a height of about seven feet in the clear. At suitable intervals of space there should be resting places jutting out from the main walk and provided with seats and roof shade. At other points concrete stairs or steps would lead to the sand. The beach front of the walk to be provided with an ornamental iron rail guard fence. We estimate the cost of such a promenade at \$60,000.

We recommend that the land on the north side of promenade be leased for a term of years in large sections. It is also our recommendation that the Board of Aldermen secure competitive plans of buildings to be erected at the beach and those successful in competing for sections be obliged to put up buildings in accordance with whatever general plan of the whole which may be accepted, thus ensuring a uniform plan of architecture, doing away with the possibility of blocks of all colors, shapes and sizes.

We recommend that part of the beach be reserved for a hotel site and of a suitable hotel be erected that the building be exempted from taxation for a term of ten years.

The bathing pavilions, of which there should be at least two, and of the latest

design and provided with adequate hot and cold salt and fresh water shower baths and equipped with necessary toilet facilities. Provision should also be made for a private bath house section.

The grounds adjoining the buildings and the space south of the roadway to the creek should be laid out in an artistic manner by a landscape gardener. There is ample room for an enclosed children's playground. This should be for the use of the younger children and many of the devices which tend to make the playgrounds popular could be installed. Under competent care and supervision, such as has characterized the conduct of the playgrounds in use in this city, this space could be made a most attractive spot for the young people.

The committee does not submit a list of what is desirable in the line of amusements as it feels that this can better be done when your honorable body receives bids. The bidders can then be obliged to state just what they propose to install and operate and the opportunity will then be had of having anything of an objectionable nature.

We submit and attach hereto a photograph of the beach at Llandudno, Wales, showing a promenade which will give something of an idea of what the committee has in mind. The committee is indebted to Dr. H. R. Storer for this as well as for other photographs. It is our estimate that the cost of Plan I would be \$100,000.

PLAN 2.

Plan 2 is substantially the same as Plan I, with the exception that in Plan 2 a wooden board walk is substituted for the concrete promenade.

The cost of this plan, including all the improvements other than the concrete promenade mentioned in Plan I, should not exceed \$75,000, the cost of a wooden walk being estimated at \$32,000.

For both plans, we would recommend that provision be made to have the buildings erected at the beach revert to the city at the expiration of the various leases.

We submit herewith plans of both the concrete and wooden promenades, and for these as well as the figures on the cost of construction of same we are indebted to City Engineer William H. Layton.

In order to ascertain the opinion of the citizens as to which of the two plans they consider the better suited to the urgent need for improvement at the beach, we recommend that at the election to be held in December next, they be given the opportunity, as is their right, of expressing their preference.

The County Fair in the Y. M. C. A. building opened on Thursday and continued until Friday night. There was a large exhibition of things to buy, to see and to taste, and the attendance has been very good. The main display of booths was in the boys' lobby where several temporary booths had been set up for the sale of fancy goods, linen, cake, candy, aprons, domestic trifles and flowers. These are in charge of Mrs. George H. Bryant, Mrs. Robert Francis, Mrs. William H. Tibbette, Mrs. George H. Barlow, Mrs. William H. Easton, Miss Mary A. Hazard, and Mrs. John C. Seabury, respectively. In the basement was a fine display of flowers, fruits, vegetables, etc., and a great display of dainties.

Two young men from Boston came to Newport Wednesday afternoon and visited Harri's bookstore. Their suspicious actions caused a notification to the police and they were apprehended on lower Thames street by Inspector Tobin. He landed one of them but the other got away. In the police court on Thursday the man caught gave his name as Frank Waterman and pleaded not guilty to a charge of being an idle person. In default of bail he was held for trial until October 31st.

Hoseman A. B. Carr, of Company No. 1, received a severe shaking up by being thrown from the hose wagon as it turned from Broadway into Gould street Wednesday morning. He was able to go to his home alone and the accident had no serious effects. The company was responding to an alarm from box 211 on Halsey street. The fire was confined to an ash barrel and the damage was represented by a cipher.

The members of Weeest Shasit Tribe of Red Men have fixed a price on their land on Mary street which the city of Newport is contemplating to purchase for school purposes. The owners propose to retain a strip of the land on the west side to give access to their other property.

The voting booths for use in the small voting districts at the city election are being prepared for use. The contract for repairing, setting up and taking down the booths has been awarded to John Dillon for \$53. The booths will remain in place until after the city election in December.

Mrs. Margaret Baker, daughter of Judge and Mrs. Darius Baker, was operated upon for appendicitis on Wednesday. She is doing as well as could be expected.

Work has been begun on the new Wellington avenue parkway, which was recently given to the city, and by spring it will present a very attractive appearance.

The markets and groceries closed for the half-holiday Thursday afternoon. This was the second trial of the new plan of having a half-holiday once a week.

THE MAN HIGHER UP

By HENRY RUSSELL
MILLER

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CHAPTER XI.

THE LADY OF DREAMS.

THE convention had been adjourned. Robert McAdoo was the Republican nominee for mayor. And Paul Remington had met the lady of his dreams. Sanger had brought him to her and performed the introduction. Afterward he had left, pleading a business engagement.

Eleanor for a few minutes watched the crowd as it slowly passed out from the theater. Then she turned to Paul. "I shall not congratulate you," she said gravely. "I paid you a better compliment while you were speaking. Are you ready to say, 'Now let me die'?"

"No," he answered with equal gravity. "I am ready to say, 'Now let me live.' I have met you at last."

She raised her hand protestingly. "Please don't spoil my impression of you. You were wonderful. I have heard of orators swaying audiences to their will, but I never before realized what it means. My brother tells me you saved Mr. McAdoo from defeat."

Paul took a keen pleasure in his honesty as he resisted temptation and answered lightly: "Oh, no! The result would have been the same without my speech. It was such an absurdly impossible trick, that of bribing Remington off and buying up his delegates. Its success depended upon their catching Bob napping. They didn't know the old fellow. All I did was to furnish a reason for an action already determined upon."

"Ah," she said regretfully. "Then it was all planned beforehand?"

"Every step."

"Even to your speech?"

He nodded smilingly. "You know, Mrs. Gilbert, there never was a speech worth giving that wasn't prepared beforehand. Every word of that speech was written out and memorized verbatim."

"Then all those burning words were a sham, all that display of splendid passion a theatrical trick to save a man not worthy?"

"No, no!" he broke in eagerly. "All that was true—true as life and death. And Bob—you don't know him. He is a magnificent, worthy old fellow."

"Share me," she impatiently interrupted. "I heard that once before—in your speech. I am frankly disappointed. I believed you a genuine master-spirit, compelling us to see the truth. Now, I see you are only a clever actor, tricking us into ignoring the truth."

She drew a deep breath. "Please don't go yet," he begged. "I have something to say to you. Do you believe in pre-existence?"

"Decidedly not. I'm fairly healthy. And, besides, the present existence demands all my attention."

"What would you say if I were to tell you that although I have just met you and have seen you but twice before so far as I can remember I seem to have known you always?"

She shrugged her shoulders again, a fashion she had. "I'm sorry—you will forgive me, Mr. Remington? I'm not deeply impressed—and a bit incredulous."

"I didn't expect you to be impressed," he answered quietly. "And I'm not proposing yet. But, Mrs. Gilbert—his head went up, eyes flashing—"I'm not a sentimental fool. I am to be taken seriously."

"Why don't you go on the stage?" she flared.

Paul looked at her uncertainly for a moment; then his gravity was cast aside as a cloak. He made some incoherent answer and promptly led the talk into other and lighter channels, whither she followed him eagerly. She was not quite free from the spell he had woven about her during his speech. Something in the man broke down her habit of cold indifference to men, and put her on her mettle. She strove to meet his occasional witty smiles in kind, sometimes with a success that delighted them both. Once, when their badinage assumed a more personal tone, she protested.

"We're talking as though we were old friends," she said.

"Of course," he responded calmly. "We are. That was written long ago."

"You have many friends?" she queried curiously.

"I have been lucky in the matter of friends."

"And do you give them all the same romantic appreciation and return you professed for Mr. McAdoo, or was that part of the play acting too? I can't see what you find in common with one who, my brother tells me, is typical of the very worst in our politics."

"I forgot you are of the enemy," he laughed and added more soberly: "Your brother is wrong. There may have been regrettable things in Bob's earlier career. But in the six years I have known him I have seen little of the dirty politician. His victories have been won chiefly by his courage and resourcefulness and the fact that men, whether they like him or not, instinctively trust him and follow him. If he has resorted to questionable tactics it has been only to meet similar methods of the opposition. And his victories have been very much to the advantage of this city."

"And to the advantage of his loyal friend, I suppose," she suggested inquiringly. "You are no doubt—I'm very ignorant of politics—some one very important, a high officer, congressman, at least?"

"Oh, no. I'm only a senator of the common or garden variety, a very un-

important member of our state legislature."

"While he has become boss," she added. "It seems."

"Don't, Mrs. Gilbert, I beg of you," he interrupted gravely. "It would be disloyal for me to listen to such suggestions even from you. The least I can do is to trust him. I could fill a higher position, and I often chafe over my slow climb. If I were to insist he would help me to the best in his power to give. But his judgment and his heart are to be trusted. You shall know him, and then you will understand why I trust him so absolutely."

"Thank you, no!" she said indifferently. "I approve of your loyalty, of course. But I saw your friend this afternoon, and, frankly, I don't think I should like him. I don't care to meet!"

She stopped suddenly, and both looked up startled, feeling another's presence. It was Bob who had come into the room.



HE STOPPED SUDDENLY, AND BOTH LOOKED UP STARTLED.

the box, unnoticed by them. To both Paul and Eleanor it was as though a cloud had passed across the face of the sun.

There was an awkward pause while Bob, standing motionless in the rear of the box, looked steadily at Eleanor with coldly hostile eyes. And Eleanor, startled, but not disconcerted, returned his with a glance into which she strove to put amusement.

Paul sought to take into his hands what threatened to be a situation. "It's fate, Mrs. Gilbert," he said, with a laugh which he tried to render easy. "Let me present our next mayor, Mr. Gilbert, Bob, has just avowed her alliance with the enemy. We must convert her."

"Why?" Bob answered crudely, without changing his regard.

And somehow, as he said it, Bob's monosyllabic carried a sting far sharper than his crude surface irony. It put her strangely on the defensive, and therefore, with men, Mrs. Eleanor Gilbert had always been mistress of the situation. She tried to answer with indifference.

"You have so many enemies that one more or less cannot disturb you."

"I have many."

"And the habit of beating them, I believe?"

"I believe so," he answered steadily. "But Bob doesn't make war on women." Paul interrupted with nervous eagerness.

"Too small game, I suppose," she said with the mocking upward inflection that had so often put men to flight.

"It has never been necessary," Bob responded, unmoved by her sarcasm.

And Eleanor, beaten, gave up the battle of eyes. Yet there was defiance in her laugh as she said:

"Mr. McAdoo would be as merciless to a woman as to any other enemy, I fancy. But I must go."

This time Paul did not protest.

The two men followed her silently out of the theater to the street. As she was about to step into the automobile she gathered her courage for a last effort.

"It has been a very interesting afternoon. I thank you—both." She gave Bob a fleeting, mocking look and turned to Paul. "Come and see me, Mr. Remington. We will discuss politics. Good afternoon, Mr. McAdoo." And she was rapidly whisked away.

Paul drew a deep breath. "I don't see why you and she don't hit it off better. She's wonderful!"

"She's the devil!" Bob growled.

Paul did not answer this outburst.

"Let's have a drink," he suggested.

"I'm limp as a rag. You've got to break over this time, old man."

Safe in the seclusion of the hooded automobile, Eleanor Gilbert was repeating half in amusement, half in resentment:

"What a man! My dear, you caught it that time. And you deserved it. What a man!"

She did not refer to Paul.

CHAPTER XII.

DISCONTENT.

IN the tallest of the city's skyscrapers, in the highest story of said building, were, as the letters on the ground glass door announced, the law offices of Paul Remington. The term "law offices" was perhaps a misnomer, for upon Paul had fallen the distrust which the business public often feels for the political lawyer, and the bulk of his practice consisted principally in caring for the legal end of Bob's business ventures and in helping their political friends out of police court scrapes.

Only the presence of Miss Myrtle Jones, stenographer, reminded you that this was a legal center.

On this particular morning some two weeks after the convention Miss Jones was early at her post. Bob entered with a curt greeting. He was

accompanied by Haggins, who wore a sheepish grin.

"Well," he said, "they sure did put the bug on us last night."

"So I've been told," Bob remarked dryly. "Sit down."

Haggins sat down on the window sill—it was more comfortable than Bob's chair—and crossed his hands over his capacious paunch. "Malassay's out there," he said.

"Yes." And Bob's teeth came together with an audible click. "He's been waiting there for some time. That's why I sent for you. Tom, how much is he worth in the Seventh?"

"Well, he's worth a good deal. All that Democrat bunch follow him like sheep. And the Seventh is a Democrat ward."

"Then you think he's really important?"

"Un-huh!" Haggins agreed. "Biggest man in the ward. Paul's the only man that ever could touch him. An' even Paul can't knock sense into a Democrat when he gets set. But, say, you stuff!"

"I'm going to knock a little sense into one Democrat." He touched a button, and Miss Jones opened the door.

"Miss Jones, will you ask Malassay to step in? And, Miss Jones, if Mr. Remington should come in, please hold him until I can see him. I rely on you."

Malassay was a type of the professional "infirmer," a big, red faced fellow with a bluff, boisterous manner that passed for good fellowship among the undiscerning. One eye was set slightly lower than its fellow. Bob greeted him with a curl and rolled back in his chair. Haggins grimly ignored the entrance of the newcomer. Malassay seated himself awkwardly on the edge of a chair.

"I'm mighty sorry about the convention, Mr. McAdoo," he began eagerly.

"—"

Bob chuckled. "I see. I really think he'd better hunt another job, Tom."

Malassay sprang to his feet, pale and trembling. "Before God, Mr. McAdoo," he began with nervous vehemence, "I didn't—"

Bob came sharply upright in his chair.

"Before God, Malassay," he said harshly, "you did. You were to go into the Democratic nominating committee and help get me their endorsement. But you didn't."

"It's a lie, whoever says it," Malassay cried. "I voted for you, and the record'll prove it."

"Yes, you voted for me when the committee was safely against me. You took a floor in double dealing, Malassay. It has netted you a thousand dollars, and that's all. The mayor expects your resignation at once. Good morning, Malassay."

An hour later Paul came in and threw himself wearily on one of Bob's uncomfortable chairs.

"Well," he said moodily, "you lost that trick."

"I'm not infallible," Bob returned calmly. "And they played this hand better than the last one."

Paul nodded. "Yes. But why, in heaven's name, did they pick out Harland? He's a good man and independent. They can't control him."

"Yes, he's all that. And he'll make a good run, which is more to the point. He's the only man in the city who stands a chance against us."

"But where do they come in between you two?"

Bob shrugged his shoulders. "Any port in a storm. They prefer to take their chances with him rather than with me."

Paul sprang to his feet and began to pace the floor nervously. "They'll use him to break you, and then they'll break him. They are relentless—and patient. It's an invincible combination. Good God, Bob, what an enemy you are fighting! You're a big man, but you're a pygmy beside them. You've won out so far, but that is because they haven't really taken you seriously. But now you've taught them what you are, and they are determined to crush you."

He sat down again dejectedly. "Do you know, I've a terrible presentiment that we're going to lose this time."

"Do you mean that you don't care to help me out in this fight?"

Paul strode to Bob's side and placed his hand affectionately on the latter's shoulder.

"Of course not, old man. I'm with you in this scrimmage and in every other you ever go into, but while we are working out our plans here in the state can't I have the chance to work out mine in a separate field where I can act for myself and in my own way? Bob, if you're elected—and of course you will be in spite of my presentiment—why can't I take Gerwig's place on the ticket this fall and go to congress?"

Bob shook his head.

"Why not?" Paul demanded petulantly.

"In the first place, I have promised Gerwig. In the second—"

"You can get Gerwig to step aside."

"I can," Bob said quietly, "but it's a rule of mine to keep my word in such cases. In the second place, it will mean six years wasted. Here, have a cigar. Now sit down and we'll discuss this thing rationally." Paul lighted his cigar and sat down, puffing nervously.

"You go to congress—what happens? You'll find yourself shunted off to one side, a bushel basket clapped over your head, bound, muzzled. I can imagine no sadder fate for you than to be muzzled."

Paul laughed. "We can agree on that anyhow. Go on."

"It's worse even than that. Even the machine congressman has no real power. He must take his orders just as our legislator must take orders from the state boss. There aren't a half dozen men in both houses who hold even a shadow of power, and they have that only as agents for those back of them. If you're content with being a figurehead, with having only the appearance of influence, go ahead to congress and noaccount. But you must pay the price." He paused, smoking meditatively.

"Go on," Paul exclaimed impatiently.

"The price"—

"The only thing in the world worth having—real power."

"Real power—?" Paul laughed almost bitterly. "What power have I? How do people think of me? What have I been? One of your many underlings, your puppet?"

"Stop!" Bob was so near to anger that Paul was startled. "That's enough of this old woman's chatter. You've been listening to bad counsel. You'd be a miserable weakling if you didn't possess influence after the chances you have had. The trouble with you is that things have come so easily you don't realize their value. What power have you? You've been in the legislature four years, and you're the only legislator in a generation who has made himself a force to be reckoned with. If you want to know what power you have go over to the other side and beat me!"

The potent discount on Paul's face gave way to amazed, incredulous delight and pride. "You mean?" he gasped.

"I mean," Bob answered quietly, "that without the support you would draw from me I probably couldn't win."

"That means," Paul exclaimed, "that you, Bob McAdoo, are in my hands, to make or to break."

"That's true."

Paul sprang to his feet with a passionate gesture. "But, after all, I have power only because you have given it to me. Therefore it is yours. We will use it together, Bob. You've been a finer friend than I realized. But I realize it now, and I shan't forget."

"All right," Bob said, shifting uncomfortably under this demonstration. "Then you give up this congress foolishness?"

"Of course. You're right, as usual. Six years ago I couldn't have given it up. Then the appearance of importance was enough. But that is ended. The superficial sensationalist is dead and buried forever I hope. Now I want to be a real man, an original force."

Bob turned from him to look out of the window. "If I hadn't thought it was in you I shouldn't have taken you up," he said grimly. Then he wheeled sharply on Paul. "But is what you say true? Is the sensationalist put away forever?"

Paul flushed painfully. "Ah! You have sounded me truly—as truly as a man can who is himself genuine and clear as crystal. But this time it is true. I tell you it must be true. I have a reason you don't know."

"Oh, yes," Bob answered. "I know your reason. If you're not careful that woman will marry you."

"If only she could be persuaded to do it. How did you guess?"

"A blind man can read it. You have all the symptoms of a man sickening-

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THE MAN HIGHER UP

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

You had nothing to gain by attacking my motives—of which you could know nothing—or by making Paul Remington discontented with his advancement, as you have persisted in doing since. The women I know don't do that sort of thing. Even men of my sort, whom you despise—there was a trace of bitterness in these last words—"would call it contemptible."

"You are right," she said quietly.

"It was contemptible, and I have been ashamed of myself ever since. I was ashamed when you caught me at it. I had no right to do it. No excuse. I apologize."

An ugly sneer twisted his mouth as he replied. "It's easy enough to apologize, but what good is it after the mischief is done?"

"I hardly expected you to be generous," she answered him sullenly.

"But now—what? You didn't come here merely to correct me of a dishonorable act, I suppose?"

"Hardly. I'm a busy man. I suppose I came to make a useless request."

"What is the request, or is it a command?"

He looked at her steadily for a minute before he answered. She saw the line of his lips become thinner and the muscles of his jaw tighten. "To let Paul Remington go."

"It seems," she replied mockingly, "that Mr. McAdoo in spite of his boasted friendship cares nothing for the happiness of his friend."

"You won't understand," he said at last slowly, "when I explain it. You're right when you say I care nothing for his happiness—at least what you mean by the word. You don't mean happiness, Mrs. Gilbert. You mean to glut the appetite, to yield to the mating instinct, to follow the lines of least resistance. Only the very strong can afford happiness as you mean it. To a weak man that sort of happiness means crippling his natural force, enslaving himself to outside influences. There is only one true happiness—the content that comes from being a real, original force. The man who would be this, Mrs. Gilbert, must own and control himself absolutely. For Paul Remington's greater, true happiness I do care."

"But what about me?"

"He is nothing to you."

"As you mean it, no—just now. But for the future, why not? You never can tell. Mr. Remington is talented. He is magnetic. I like him better than I like most men. It is quite possible that I shall in time develop a deeper interest in him. And, besides, Mr. McAdoo, your opposition gives him a new value. Did you forget to consider when you came to ask me to send him away what about my happiness?" She concluded her question with a smile.

"Mrs. Gilbert, your happiness did not, does not, enter into my calculations at all."

Winter's early dusk was falling outside, leaving only the twilight to light the room. She was very beautiful as the soft glow fell upon her face.

"We're a good deal alike, you and I. You have taken everything you want. I've been given everything except the things that count most. We're both very selfish. You make the excuse that you have to be selfish to realize your ambitions. I have the excuse that life hasn't treated me very kindly, and neither excuse is valid, I suspect. You're not a slave to conscience, and I—well, I'm afraid I'll never let conscience stand between me and happiness. You have few friends. I've had plenty to admire me because I'm not bad to look at and can turn a witty phrase occasionally. But none has ever cared for me because none saw in me those womanly qualities which are so much finer than beauty or wit. Paul Remington seems to fill both our wants. He is your one friend. He cares for me because he thinks I possess qualities I don't possess, but which he—makes me want to acquire. I'm not in love with him, but I'd like to be. He seems my only hope of escape from becoming the most pitiable of creatures—a lonely, cynical, selfish, loveless woman. I wonder why I tell you this?" She leaned forward abruptly. "What are we going to do about it?"

"That is what I came to find out."

"No; you came to tell me what I must do. You put the issue squarely. One of us must retire to the other's favor. That amounts to a challenge, doesn't it? It's too bad we have this dislike to contend with. Your natural state is fighting, and I suppose you don't mind one fight more. But I don't want to fight for my happiness or possible happiness, especially when I run the risk of losing it altogether. We both run that risk. Don't you think—there was the faintest twinkle in her eyes—"don't you think it would be wise, don't you think it would be good politics, to ignore our dislike and share the spoils?"

"No. I think I should have done better to let you die in the mills."

"I don't understand why?"

For an instant the luxurious, firelit library faded away from her sight. She stood amid the grime and roar of the mills. She felt herself caught in an iron grasp which dragged her toward death. Then a strong hand seized her, and she stood before a hot-eyed young giant.

"Is it possible? Yes, you are the man who saved me in the mills. It is hard to realize. He was an uncouth, ungrammatical young ruffian, as I remember, while you—you are an educated man."

"An educated ruffian," he concluded dryly.

She regarded him with a new respect, a respect which Bob, remembering the girl who had doated him as of a lower order of creation, resented.

"I'm no more than I was then. I have more, but I am no more."

A detail of the scene in the mills recurred to her. "Ah! I remember that I forgot to thank you for saving my life. That was very ungrateful. I suppose I should do so now. It really was very good of you."

TRAPPING EAGLES.

The Chinese Get Them With a Baited Net and a Decoy Bird.

Every year, according to an old custom, in the second quarter of the September or October moon, the inhabitants of the Chinese province of Shan-tung go to Mongolia to hunt the eagles which abound in that region.

The hunters march in troops along the roads, carrying on their shoulders long poles from which are suspended their baggage and provisions and on which are perched tame eagles to be used as decoys.

The hunters make use of a large net, spread open on the ground and baited with small dried fishes, in the midst of which is placed a tame eagle.

The decoy naturally begins to devour the bait and thus invites its wild cousin to follow its example. When the birds have alighted and are feeding the hunter, from his hiding place two or three hundred yards distant, quickly closes the net by means of cords and thus captures the eagles.

Eagle hunting is very lucrative. The feathers are used in the manufacture of fans and are sold at a high price even in China. There are three sorts—Kiepe, black with white centers; Chama, white spotted with black; Toutsing, half white and half black.

Several eagles contribute to the making of a fan, for only a small part of the plumage can be utilized; hence these fans are very costly.

Animal Evolution.

Changes in the Partridges of the Canary Islands.

A remarkable example of the effects of environment and changed conditions of life upon the forms of animals is furnished by a species of partridge living in the Canary Islands.

Over 400 years ago the Spaniards introduced the red-legged partridge from Europe into these islands, and the bird has continued to flourish there; but, as recent examination proves, it has undergone modifications clearly brought about by the conditions under which it lives.

Its back has turned from russet color to gray. This looks like protective coloration, since the bird passes its life among gray volcanic rocks.

Its beak has become one-fourth longer and thicker than that of its ancestors and of its European relatives, and its legs also have increased in length and grown stouter.

These changes are exactly such as were needed to suit it to the life that it is now compelled to lead amid the rocks and on the mountain sides of the islands, where a more rigorous physical development is required than was needed in its former home.—Harper's Weekly.

Mighty Queer.

The negro on occasions displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words, says the National Monthly.

"Who's the best whitewasher in town?" inquired the new resident.

"Ale Hall am a boy'd n'tist with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.

"Well, tell him to come and whitewash my chicken house tomorrow."

Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously.

"Ah don't believe, sah, Ah'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."

"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"

"Yes, sah, a pow'ful good whitewasher, sah, but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah; mighty queer!"

Tennyson's Bird Sounds.

Perhaps the best word for the cry of the cricket is that of Tennyson. "Not a cricket chirp'd," he writes in "In Memoriam." But Tennyson was always curiously exact in his vocal rendering of the songs of birds. What could be truer to sound than "the mean of doves in immemorial elms?" Then, too, the linnet, the robin and the thrush "pipe," the woodpecker "laughs" and "mucks," the lark and the plover "whistle," the jay "screeches," the parrot "screams," the peacock "squalls," the blackbird "warbles," while the ocean fowl "shrill" and the eagle "yelps."—London Graphic.

High Finance.

"What makes him look so solemn? He gets his month's salary tomorrow."

"That's his trouble. His wife and his mother-in-law allow him 50 cents a week out of it, and he's trying to make up his mind to strike for a dollar!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Balked.

"You got a raise in pay, didn't you?"

"Yes, but it didn't do me any good."

"Why not?"

"I talk in my sleep, and my wife found out about it!"—Toledo Blade.

Pretty Steady.

"That Jones boy who used to work for you wants to hire out to me. Is he steady?"

"Steady? If he was any steadier he'd be motionless!"—Judge.

Great Britain's Great Seal.

Measuring six inches in diameter and made of silver, the great seal of Great Britain is kept in the custody of the lord high chancellor, and a new one is prepared for each reign.

Actions.

Every man's actions form a center of influence upon others, and every deed, however trivial, has some weight in determining the future destiny of the world.

Our history contains the name of no one worth remembering who led a life of ease.—Roosevelt.

Mr. Subbubs, your house is on fire. Hurry home and save your belongings.

"Nothing in the house worth saving. Everything we had is loaned out!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Adown the stream of life, they said, Together peacefully they'd float, But just as soon as they were woe They both began to rock the boat.

Proctor Beyond Recovery.

Proctor, Vt., Sept. 11.—The condition of former Governor Proctor continues critical. Hope for his recovery has been practically abandoned.

A Scientific Question.

"Nothing is ever totally lost or destroyed," said the professor of physics.

"In that case," said the simple and frank person, "how do you explain the fact that everybody loses umbrellas and you never meet anybody who has found one?"—Washington Star.

Regional—I love you, Madeline. For you I would give up family, position, wealth. Madeline—Hold. Regional! Giving up family is all right. I faint would be spared a mother-in-law. Give up your position if you can get a better one, but please hold on to your wealth. We may need it.

A Caution.

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A Caution.

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 131
House Telephone 1007

Saturday, October 28, 1911.

A Western paper says: "Senator La Follette's boom starts off like a little smudge." The smudge is so thick that the boom does not appear to be visible to the ordinary eye.

The manufacturing industry in Rhode Island has shown a wonderful increase in the last ten years, and if the tariff makers will subside the growth for the next ten years will be even greater.

There is trouble in the Massachusetts political camp. Governor Foss is running his own campaign and apparently running it to suit himself. The veteran Bryanite, George Fred Williams, is not even allowed to show himself at the Foss rallies. Hence, the sorrow. Still there are not many spouters.

The city election, which comes one month later than the State election, bids fair to be by far the more exciting of the two. At the present writing there are three candidates for Mayor in the field, and the contest between them will doubtless be a warm one. The tickets for aldermen and members of the representative council have not yet been announced, but there will be no dearth of candidates for all of the numerous offices Newport is blessed with and an undue amount of politics.

Mr. Hewitt formally declares that he is back again in the democratic party, but already he feels crowded. He wants Murphy to get out, so that he can have more room. We reckon that he will ask others to leave before he gets comfortably settled. Mr. Hewitt is a tremendously self-satisfied man who grows and the sun comes up. It is right pleasant to have at least one person who thinks well of us.—Hartford Courant.

Most of the people of this country hope the will stay safely lodged this time. The Republican party doesn't want him and if the Democrats do not one will try to get him away.

Gov. Foss of Massachusetts seems to be getting it from his associates in his own party as well as from the opposition. His attempt to "bottle up" Geo. Fred Williams, the old Democratic war horse, is not related by Williams' many friends. Now he is sending broadcast hundreds of pounds of literature booming himself but saying not a word for the rest of the ticket. The rest of the party leaders are unhappy. They want the whole ticket elected as well as the head of it. But they should have learned by this time that the Massachusetts Governor is a party of himself.

Philadelphia has won the championship of the baseball world, beating the New York Giants by four games to two. The Athletics clearly showed themselves superior at all points of the game, and their superiority was perhaps the most noticeable in their sportsmanship. New York has been, as always, a poor loser. The management of the sale of tickets, too, at the New York end, has come in for a liberal share of criticism, even prosecution being talked of. While the management perhaps kept within the letter of the law, there were certainly evidences of "high finance," which would be better far removed from the national sport.

The report of the Committee on Easton's Beach is a valuable document and gives the city of Newport something to work on in formulating plans for the development of the beach. Its criticism of the present management of the beach is frank and open, and it at least shows what may be avoided in the future. The plans as contained in the report are largely general in their character, but the details may well be developed later, after the public has an opportunity to study the matter further and express their opinion on what has already been presented. As to the estimated receipts from the beach, the figures seem rather large, as they are apparently based on the full capacity of the accommodations. A busy Sunday might well exceed these figures, but it must be remembered that dull days during the week are numerous.

Mr. Underwood of Alabama is the Democratic leader of the National House of Representatives, and is widely talked of as a suitable Presidential timber. He comes from a State of over two millions of people but where only about ninety thousand vote. In other words the proportion of voters in Alabama to the population is as one to thirty-two. In the Northern States, on the average, every one in five of the population exercises the right and privilege of voting. Alabama sends nine Democrats to Congress to make laws for the country on a total vote less than that cast for one Congressman in many of the Northern States. The total vote in Underwood's district was 10,114, all of which were for the Democratic leader. There was no opposition to the Democratic nominees in any of the nine districts, simply from the fact that opposition is not allowed in that State. Those who might be in opposition are disfranchised. The men that are elected in this way, and such is the way in nearly all parts of the South, are the men who are doing their best to injure New England and her great manufacturing industries by tariff tinkering.

Four Hundredth Anniversary.

The President's statement last week that the great canal would be completed in less than a year and a half from this time suggests that the great enterprise will be finished in season to celebrate the four hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the canal country and the Pacific ocean.

On September 25, 1618, Balboa and his handful of associates climbed the crest of the ridge at the isthmus and looked out on the South Sea, which Magellan, a few years later, on his globe-grinding trip, named the Pacific. On that day in September, 1618, the Pacific was seen for the first time by any white man from the American Continent. Three days later, on September 28, Balboa and his men struck the Pacific at the spot which still bears the name which he gave it, the Bay of San Miguel. Thus Balboa, the discoverer of the isthmus of Panama, was also the first to cross it.

The completion of the canal by the middle of 1918 would suggest that some sort of an observance of Balboa's exploit be held at the isthmus in the latter part of September of that year, just four centuries after the great Spanish explorer first made the neck of land at Panama known to the world. Spain, of course, the first country which appeared in that region, would need to be invited by the United States to participate in the observance. In the days of Columbus, Balboa, Cortez, Magellan, De Soto and Coronado, Spain was mistress of the land of the world. She was on the American Continent long before the first men of the English or French race came here. As early as 1528 the idea of a ship canal cutting through the isthmus was first entertained, and Charles V. sent engineers over from Spain to make a survey of that neck of land, and point out the most suitable route for a waterway. It is something of a privilege for the people of the present day, especially for the American people, to live to see this dream made real.

Size of New York.

New York is something of a city. Here is what the New York World says about it:

"Merely as a matter of money, New York City's government 'spends over' in a year more than \$150,000,000, including bond-refunding operations, new bonds and local improvements for which property owners pay. This sum is more than half the entire assessment of Chicago. Our expenses equal those of the next fifteen largest cities combined. For example alone we use, as much money in a year as the assessed value of Sacramento; \$9,000,000 more than that of Omaha. The gross debt of New York more than equals the net interest-bearing debt of the United States, and its annual interest bill is \$29,460,624—\$8,900,000 more than the federal government's. The city spends \$1,200,815.14 a year for forage and horse-holding. It has 445 miles of dock frontage to patrol. Its new aqueduct is costing \$168,000,000, besides a \$25,000,000 rock tunnel within the city; but that is not equal to a year's budget. It owes \$140,000,000 worth of bridges. It spends for charities and allied purposes \$10,000,000—the only item relatively larger than in London and Berlin. There is more real estate exempt from taxation in New York—churches, charitable and government property—than the entire assessed value of any other American city, with Cincinnati and Newark thrown in. The \$78,014,622.80 it spends to salaries and wages in a year would buy 28,000 small homes at \$3,000 each; or 8,000,000 suits of \$20 each; or enough 5 cent bags of peanuts to reach end to end four times around the earth. New York has nearly as many temporary employees as the first army of occupation Italy will land in Tripoli. Its permanent force equals in number the entire population of Springfield, Mass., or Tacoma."

Curious Law Making.

California is not yet happy. Her people at the late election voted for the initiative, the referendum, the recall, and Woman Suffrage; this last by a small majority.

Now it seems the opponents of woman suffrage are arranging under the new privilege to get a second vote on the subject. They need 8 per cent. of the voters to sign petitions and then the vote must be taken. They are at work on this already and expect to have the vote in ninety days. They believe that this time they will win, and here's one of the interesting features of the situation, they are counting on the votes of women to defeat woman suffrage.

They argue that on the original vote comparatively few men voted and they believe that the actual majority of the male voters are opposed. But, beyond this, they believe, too, that the great majority of the women of the state do not want the suffrage and they rely on these to go to the polls for once and do what they object to doing—and vote. If they vote, if will, they believe, be against the new movement. In other words, they rely on the movement to check itself. So we have here several projects together, woman suffrage, the initiative, and so forth. The result, will, indeed, be watched with live interest.

Postmaster General Hitchcock will repeat his recommendation for parcels post experiments. Congressmen who opposed even a trial of an improved system will find it hard to explain to constituents.

State Constitutional Changes.

The editorial below, from the Providence Journal, we give the benefit of a republication in the Mercury from the fact that it is such a change from the editorials we are accustomed to see in that paper that it is refreshing to read it. We were under the impression that the Journal could find nothing in the Rhode Island Constitution to commend. A careful reading of the following article would seem to indicate that the whole body of the constitution of that paper have come to the conclusion that the constitution making and amending is in vogue in some of the far West, as well as far Eastern States, has some drawbacks that the framework of the Rhode Island Constitution avoided.

It says: In connection with the country public opinion on great political questions appears to be acquiring remarkable fluidity. In Oregon, where many radical laws have been adopted, there is already no little talk about revising the new statutes. The people are doubtful if they wish to see many changes continually going into effect. For example, the recall provision calls for an unlimited number of elections if the regulations of change is presented in petitions. It is not at all impossible or improbable that a revolution in opinion on all the subjects involved may cause the pendulum to swing the other way, for the mode of recurring to some measure of the old system is not difficult. Rhode Island, it will easily understand that. This State does not amend its Constitution by majority vote, whereas numbers of other States offer such a convenient and accessible route to this end. California is apparently to have woman suffrage because a few thousand more than one-half the voters who voted favor the idea.

Not all the States which so encourage and facilitate amendment of their fundamental laws are in "the woolly West." The situation in Maine on the subject of prohibition illustrates how careless some conservative old Eastern commonwealths have been in guaranteeing their social, economic and judicial affairs against easy or irresponsible alteration. By a majority of but a few votes over half in a poll, Maine is called upon to adopt a new policy, and this decision of the electorate forces upon the people a policy which takes the place of its opposite after that has prevailed many years. Consequently the old prohibition law may be regarded as conservative legislation, and it therefore follows that the adoption of liquor-selling under protection of the law is a degree of radicalism. And this change, of so great moment from its antecedents, which is bound to produce a jolt of a moral if not a legal character, is done by a radical state Constitution. It seems but fair to call a constitution which can be amended by majority vote by just that adjective. When public opinion becomes fluid the real character of such a provision is apparent.

The makers of the present Constitution of Rhode Island had seen the menace of the majority idea of change. Therefore they provided that the three-fifths rule should prevail, and also that the measure to be submitted should pass two successive Legislatures prior to popular suffrage. Possibly this was making the present Constitution too permanent; but that is another question. In Connecticut two-thirds of the members of each house of the Legislature must pass on a proposal of amendment, and then it goes out for adoption by a majority vote. More danger exists there of a sudden change than in Rhode Island, because, as has been shown in Maine and California, a sweeping alteration of the personnel in the Legislature would leave a constitutional change to the will of the barest majority. The future of public opinion in periods of transition, wherever amendment is as difficult as in Maine, California, Oregon and many other States, can never be predicted.

California can change back on the recall vote even without much trouble. The vote for it was not so large that the voters falling to ballot cannot be regarded as a conservative force ready to rise against the innovation at a future election. With the fastidious of woman suffrage there would be less chance of a revolution, because it may be supposed that the women, on a second ballot on their cause, would all vote for it. If the same constitutional provision for amendment prevailed in California as prevails in Rhode Island the woman suffrage amendment would need over twenty thousand votes more than it does now. The general fact is that states which leave their Constitution subject to change by a majority, and perhaps a landslide legislature, must be prepared at all times for the defects of the law. It may be said that the fundamental law is inherently of a radical character. Once a movement of innovation is in progress in such States the results simply depend on half the voters who go to the polls. Stability of institutions does not develop from such a view of public policy.

Should Be Promptly Repealed.

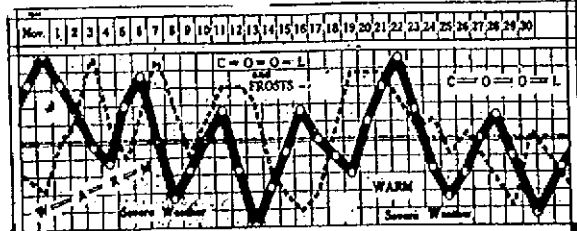
[American Economist.]

But for the selfishness and counting-room control of Republican newspapers much more would be heard in condemnation of that provision of the Canadian agreement bill which gives to Canada a free market for print paper and pulp without exacting from her any equivalent concession whatsoever. Curiously enough, that part of the agreement was not made contingent upon Canada's acceptance of the pact, but became operative at once. Canada's paper and pulp comes into our market free of all duties, but our own exports continue to pay full rates of duty in Canada. It is hard to find in all economic legislation a parallel to this stupid blunder. Not even the Democratic making of a Tariff "with blacksmith's tools" can compare with it. Not only have we given Canada something for nothing, but under the "most favored nation" principle we shall be compelled to receive paper and pulp from all the rest of the world free of duty. Unless that foolish and vicious section of the Canadian agreement is repealed, the paper and pulp industry of the United States will suffer incalculable loss. Self-respect, if no other motive, should compel its repeal by the American Congress.

Last year 35,243 survivors of the civil war passed away, reducing the total to 629,584, a goodly number still, but fast going down, as the average age is now 70. According to the official record, 2,218,265 men served in the army and navy of the United States during the war.

The World's Standard
for tea is
LIPTON'S TEA
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

WEATHER BULLETIN.



November will average warmer than usual and more than usual rainfall is expected. Texas, the plains states and parts of New England will be drier than usual. Unusually stormy weather will prevail. Highest average temperatures will be near Nov. 8 and 21, and lowest near 18 and 29. Not much rain last ten days. Dry near Nov. 15. Frequent rains balance of month. Severe weather about and following Nov. 4 and 19.

In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above treble line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below treble line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and so much for east of it because weather waves move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Oct. 28, 1911.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent October 29 to November 2, warm wave 28 to November 1, cool wave 31 to November 6. Severe weather has been expected to result from this disturbance with temperatures below the normal for a few days preceding the warm wave. Then a great warm wave will spread over the country and become continental in extent. This will be an important feature in winter weather, particularly in respect to crop grain.

The great world wide disturbance, extensively advertised in my bulletin to occur from October 15 to 20, was all I claimed it would be and included sunspots, severe wind and rain storms, tornadoes, hurricanes and numerous earthquakes. When I publish my system of meteorology the causes of that great disturbance will be fully explained and demonstrated.

Next disturbance will cross Pacific coast about November 8, across Pacific slope by close of 4, great central valleys 5 to 7, eastern sections 8. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about November 8, great central valleys 5, eastern sections 7. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about November 8, great central valleys 8, eastern sections 10.

This disturbance will continue the high temperatures and stormy weather with more than usual rain. Most of the rainfall is expected from Cairo to St. Paul, from St. Louis to Omaha in the Ohio valleys and about the great lakes west of Buffalo. All weather features of this disturbance will be of greater than usual intensity and the forces will be at their greatest from November 6 to 9. The cool wave of this disturbance will end the warm period and from November 9 to 18 frosts will probably kill a considerable part of growing cotton. The cool wave expected to be near meridian 90, November 18, will probably put an end to much of the remaining top cotton growth.

I ask readers of these bulletins to note

Colonel Guethals and his busy men are going to build two dry docks at Colton. They will be used for docking and repairing merchant vessels going through the Panama Canal, and the plant is to include machine shops, coaling wharves and equipment shops. All these will also be at the service of our warships. The order is to have this great ship yard ready for operation by July, 1913. The order is a big one, the customary time for building a dry dock being somewhere between three and four years. Colonel Guethals is a man who does things, however, and he probably will do this.—Hartford Courant.

People of Newport who know the Colonel know that he will come pretty near doing what he sets out to do, if given a chance.

The members of the congregation of the Second Baptist Church have presented the pastor, Rev. George W. Quick, D. D., with a purse of gold to commemorate the anniversary of his birth.

RUSSIAN GOVERNOR DRIVES OUT JEWS

Suddenness of Action Makes Conditions Hard

Yuzorka, Russia, Oct. 27.—By an order of the governor, all Jews in the province of Yekaterinoslar are subject to expulsion with the following exceptions:

First, those living in the province since May 16, 1882; second, artisans and others having permits of residence from the governor's chancery; third, those resident since Aug. 14, 1906, if an order of expulsion against them has already been set aside by the governor's chancery; and fourth, those who have changed to a rural residence between May 16, 1882, and Jan. 11, 1885.

Many of those thus subject to expulsion are in a critical position, as the sudden expulsion prevents a liquidation of their affairs and to avoid financial ruin some are adopting the Russian faith. Special officials will be sent through the province to control the registration.

disturbance, that are expected during the five days Nov. 22 to 26 inclusive. At that time I expect sunspots on central parts of the sun, earthquakes which I shall not try to locate, electric storms that will disturb telephones and telegraph, I can say at what place, and that the intensities of all weather features will largely increase.

I am willing to take the responsibility of making this forecast and shall request the Santa Clara, California, astronomical, meteorological and seismic observatory to report the results of its observations for that five day period.

We are living in an age noted for the progressiveness it is producing. In all these our race is intensely active; so much is this the case that history gives no account of anything in the past that will compare with it. The white race has broken away from the fetters that bound it during the dark ages and the wonderful advances of the last twenty years indicate that we are making up for lost time.

The experiments with radium and other radio-active minerals is turning old theories of the orthodox scientists upside down and inside out. In astronomy the great telescopes are destroying old astronomical theories while the spectrum analysis and the microscopes are upsetting old beliefs about matter and physics.

May I suggest that meteorology is near a great epoch and that its progressives may not long remain in the rear ranks. The writer fully believes that our race has more of real benefit to hope for from meteorology than from any or all other divisions of the human activities. Meteorology is not now, in the universities, classed as a science. I believe that it will soon absorb astrophysics and become the corner stone of that structure that embraces all the sciences.

Coffee is going up and sugar is going down. The former comes into the country free and the latter in tariff taxed. How is that, Mr. Tariff Tinker?

Didn't Have To.

"Did you hear the rain in the night?"
"Yes."
"Pleasant music, wasn't it?"
"I didn't notice the music. I was too busy huddling around closing the windows. Didn't it keep you busy too?"
"Oh, no! We're a furnished house, you know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Faces are made beautiful by kindness. It is a sculptor.

Weekly Almanac:

	OCTOBER		STANDARD TIME	
	1911			
	Sun	Moon	High	Water
	Phase	Phase	Phase	Phase
28 Sat	6 12	4 11	9 51	42
29 Sun	6 13	4 11	9 51	42
30 Mon	6 14	4 11	9 51	42
31 Tues	6 15	4 11	9 51	42
1 Wed	6 16	4 11	9 51	42
2 Thurs	6 17	4 11	9 51	42
3 Frid	6 18	4 11	9 51	42

Full Moon, 7th day, 11th, 11m., evening
Last Quarter, 11th day, 8h. 45., evening
New Moon, 21st day, 11h. 5m., evening
First Quarter, 28th day, 1h. 25m., morning

Deaths.

In this city, October 21, Patrick Finn, in the 74th year of his age.
In this city, October 22, John O'Neill, aged 68 years.
In this city, 23d inst., Rebecca R., widow of Richard L. Wright.
In this city, 24th inst., Maria Glady, daughter of William C. and Mary F. Luth, aged 9 months and 9 days.
At Elm Rock, 24th inst., Sarah Elizabeth, widow of Edward T. Dodge.
In this city, 24th inst., Theresa, wife of Frank Hult.
In Providence, 24th inst., Henry Francis Johnson, in his 74th year.
In Providence, 24th inst., Helen Augusta, wife of John M. Beattie.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for them, or for friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

132 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1887. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

UNITED STATES AS AN ASYLUM

Imperial Family Prepared to Depart From China

CANTON IN HANDS OF REBELS

They Intend to Make Immediate Advance Upon Capital—Assassination of War Minister a Severe Blow to Government—Dynasty on Its Last Legs—Rush of Rebels Toward Peking Continues—Large Cities Taken

Peking, Oct. 27.—Native newspapers announce positively that the emperor and his family are prepared to start for Mukden, Manchuria, where protection has been guaranteed them by the Japanese. Later, it is stated, the imperial ones will be conducted to the United States.

The widespread circulation of such statements as the above without interference from the authorities is considered significant in view of the restraint to which the press has been subjected heretofore.

Canton in Rebels' Hands.
London, Oct. 27.—A news dispatch from Shanghai says that a report has reached there that the rebels have captured Canton after great slaughter, and that they are preparing for immediate advance on Peking.

War Minister Slain.
Shanghai, Oct. 27.—General Ying Tehang, minister of war, who was in the south at the head of an imperial army, was assassinated by a revolutionary spy at Kwang-Shua. Ying Tehang delayed his active operations against the rebels because of the numerous desertions of unpaid troops. His death is a serious blow to the government.

News from Peking that the government has indicated its acquiescence in the demands of the assembly that Sheng Hsuan-Huai, minister of posts and communications, be degraded, has strengthened the belief that the dynasty has not many more days to live.

The victorious rush of the Chinese rebels toward Peking is unbroken. Tsi-Nan-Fu, capital of the province of Shan-Tung, and only 200 miles distant from Peking, has fallen into the hands of the revolutionists.

Tsi-Nan-Fu is an important manufacturing city of 300,000 souls, located on the left bank of the Ta-Tsin river. It is noted for the Roman Catholic cathedral.

A correspondent reports the revolutionists have outflanked the imperialists 180 miles north of Hankow; and have secured the government's war chest, containing \$1,125,000.

Further troops have been ordered to the front from Manchuria. Hundreds of Chinese are fleeing from Peking, all the trains being crowded.

THE BENGHAZI BATTLE

Casualties Among the Inhabitants

Number About Four Thousand

London, Oct. 26.—The correspondents of the London Times and other English papers at Tripoli have been reporting by way of Malta that the affair at Benghazi was much more serious than the Italian censorship had permitted to be known.

In letters received from Benghazi the writers estimate the casualties among the inhabitants resulting from the bombardment by the Italian fleet at 4000.

The British consulate, was badly damaged and Consul Jones was wounded. Numerous buildings, including a Maltese church, were destroyed.

The correspondents add that wild panic prevailed.

WHY WE HAVE "GROUCHES"

Pretty Model Explains That It Is Due to Cramped Feet

Chicago, Oct. 26.—"Bare feet in the street and at home are just as sensible as bare hands—if not more so. Cramped feet account for the modern 'grouch.' If the people of today would go barefooted for five years it would work a miracle in our dispositions. Shoes have caused more wrinkles than age."

So says Beula L. Edgington, who is one of the prettiest models posing for commercial art work in Chicago. In New Orleans, where Miss Edgington has taken part in the Mardi Gras for five years, there is a club of young men and women who wear sandals summer and winter.

Athletics Are World's Champions.
Philadelphia, Oct. 27.—The Athletics are champions of the world. They slaughtered the Giants, 13 to 2, yesterday, pounded three pitchers to all corners of the lot and gave McGraw's team the worst showing ever any club got in a world's championship game.

Hundred Horses Perish.
Boston, Oct. 24.—Fire caused \$50,000 damage and 100 horses perished when the large stable of the John H. Winslow Contracting company, Granite avenue, Milton, was destroyed.

Czar "Killed" For Market Purposes.
St. Petersburg, Oct. 27.—There is no truth in the reports circulated abroad of an attempt on the lives of the emperor and empress. They are declared officially to have been circulated for the purpose of influencing the market.

SEEK POISON IN HIS BOOKS

Police Take Possession of
Those in Richeson's Room

DETECTIVE BURNS IS GRILLED

Man Who Has Been Working in Be-
half of Alleged Slayer Appears Be-
fore Grand Jury—Evidence Sought
by Officers Said to Have Been Re-
moved—The Edmonds' and Mrs.
Linnell Testify

Boston, Oct. 27.—Books removed
by the police from Rev. C. V. T.
Richeson's room at the residence of
Frank H. Carter, in Cambridge last
night, will be subjected to a minute
examination in which expert chem-
ists will figure.

This action is regarded as having
connection with the report that
Richeson, two days before the death
of Avis Linnell, procured a bowl of
flour from Mrs. Carter and mixed it
with some substance. He is reported
as having told Mrs. Carter that he
wished to make a paste for mending
his books. On returning the bowl he
is alleged to have warned her to wash
it thoroughly, "for there has been
poison in it."

The grilling of Detective Robert
Burns who has been directing the col-
lection of evidence upon behalf of
Richeson, was an unexpected feature
in District Attorney Pelletier's grand
jury investigation into the murder of
Avis Linnell, yesterday.

Although Pelletier had stated that
he intended to make the hearing a
"thorough" one, no hint was given
that he intended to examine persons
closely allied with the defense.

Jauntily Burns tripped over the
threshold of the grand jury chamber.
When he emerged his smile was gone.
He mopped his brow as he headed for
the elevator exit.

The proceedings of the grand jury
are secret. But the throngs of ob-
servers in the courthouse corridors
decided that Burns' demeanor indi-
cated that he had been hard pressed
for information.

Predictions were made as to the na-
ture of the questions that were di-
rected at him. The prevailing opin-
ion among those who have followed
the murder case closely was that the
detective was asked particularly in
reference to any knowledge that he
might have of a search made at
Richeson's boarding place in Cam-
bridge prior to the arrival of the po-
lice.

It has been intimated that evidence
the officers sought had been removed.
They failed to find the vial that Drug-
gist Hahn said contained the cyanide
of potassium he gave to Richeson.
And there were letters and other pos-
sessions of the minister that the po-
lice sought vainly in his rooms at
Cambridge after his arrest.

Mr. Pelletier did not confine his at-
tention to Burns, for during the long
hours of the afternoon while the
prosecuting officer was acquainting
the grand jurors, detail by detail,
with the evidence on which he hopes
to have Richeson indicted for murder,
Mr. and Mrs. Moses G. Edmonds,
the parents of Richeson's last fiancé,
were summoned to tell all they knew
about Richeson. Each appeared be-
fore the grand jury.

Violet Edmonds, their daughter,
who was to have wedded Richeson
on Oct. 31, did not escape the dis-
trict attorney's dragnet. A subpoena
had been served on her. She was not
present, and as an explanation of her
non-attendance, Edmonds produced a
physician's certificate. It was to the
effect that the young woman was so ill
that she could not comply with the or-
der that the subpoena carried.

Miss Rose Edmonds, her sister,
will also be called before the grand
jury.

A pathetic feature of the proceed-
ings was furnished by the appearance
of Mrs. Edgar Linnell, the mother of
the dead girl, and Mrs. Ella Mc-
Lean, the married sister of Miss Lin-
nell.

The sorrow that still racked the
mother's heart was evident in the tears
that came when she entered Pelle-
tier's office. She allowed her daugh-
ter to lead her to a bench, where they
sat until summoned before the jury-
men.

Another person who has been con-
sidered as a defense witness is Frank
H. Carter, in whose house Richeson
lived at Cambridge. Carter was also
in attendance among the witnesses
called by Pelletier. He was not
heard until late in the afternoon.

Looking For a President
Princeton, N. J., Oct. 27.—Trus-
tees of Princeton university were in
conference for about three hours here
but were unable to decide upon a
president to succeed Woodrow Wil-
son, whose resignation of the presi-
dency was accepted just a year ago.

VIEWS OF UNITARIANS

They See Nothing That Is Good in
Christian Science Doctrine

Washington, Oct. 27.—A vigorous
attack on Christian Science was made
at the annual conference of Unitarian
churches here.

Rev. George R. Dodson of St.
Louis characterized it as "menace to
the country and to national life," and
"a fanaticism."

Rev. Howard N. Brown of Boston
said Christian Science was simply an
"offshoot of religion," and that
Christianity was on trial for its life
as not before in years.

BANKER WALSH'S DEATH

He Closely Follows His Release From
Leavenworth Federal Prison
Chicago, Oct. 24.—John R. Walsh,
the recently paroled banker, died
suddenly of heart disease here. Walsh
was recently released from Leaven-
worth penitentiary, to which he was
sentenced for wrecking three Chicago
banks. He left the prison a week
ago last Saturday.

Although Walsh had been in feeble
health since his parole from the
penitentiary not even the members of
his family believed his death was so
near. Months before his release his
health began to fail.

Walsh was born in County Cork,
Ireland, 74 years ago, and came here
more than sixty years ago. His
early struggle was hard. From ped-
dling newspapers he developed into
large newspaper dealings, and gradu-
ally acquired funds until he gained a
place in a bank.

FINLEY IS ACQUITTED

Not Guilty of Killing Patient in State
Insane Asylum

Worcester, Mass., Oct. 27.—
George B. Finley, former attendant
of the Worcester state hospital for the
insane, charged with manslaughter in
causing the death of Michael Leyden
of Somerville, an inmate, Aug. 27,
was acquitted by the jury last even-
ing after it had been out but a short
time.

Finley, who is 21 years of age,
when placed on the stand just before
the case was given to the jury, flatly
denied striking Leyden, and told of
marks and bruises on the Somerville
man's chest and arms when he came
on duty on the day of Leyden's death.

YOUTH'S COURTESY BRINGS HIM FORTUNE

Rewarded For Giving Sleeping
Car Berth to Elderly Woman

New Haven, Oct. 26.—Ernest W.
Marlowe of New York, recently
graduated from Harvard, gets \$110-
000 for giving up his sleeping car
berth to an elderly woman passenger.
The passenger was Miss Helen A.
Marsh of this city, whose will was
filed for probate here yesterday.

About fifteen years ago Marlowe,
traveling from New York to Wash-
ington, gave up his sleeping car
berth to Miss Marsh, a stranger to
him then, who had been unable to
get sleeper accommodations. Miss
Marsh sent Marlowe through college
and law school, and now leaves him
the bulk of her property.

HEARS DEATH SENTENCE

Phelps Must Go to Electric Chair
For Killing Haskins

Greenfield, Mass., Oct. 26.—Silas
N. Phelps, who shot and killed De-
puty Sheriff Emmett F. Haskins, will
pay the penalty for his deed in the
electric chair at the state prison dur-
ing the week beginning Dec. 31.
Judge Fessenden, in the Franklin
county superior court, sentenced the
man to death yesterday afternoon and
set the date.

Before sentence was imposed
Phelps reiterated his protestation of
innocence, declaring that the evidence
had been "framed up" against him,
and that if granted a new trial he
could prove that he was not guilty.

Haskins was killed June 12, 1910,
on the doorsteps of the Phelps home
at Mooroe, when he went to arrest
Phelps on an assault charge.

SANDFORD WANTS \$5000

Ball In That Amount Not Secured by
Holy Ghost Leader

Portland, Me., Oct. 27.—Rev.
Frank W. Sanford, leader of the
Holy Ghost and Us society at Shiloh,
who was arrested by federal authori-
ties on the charge of causing the death
of one of his missionaries who died
from scurvy, brought on by lack of
sufficient food, has not secured bail.
Arrested at Shiloh by United States
Deputy Marshal Stevens, following
his release on \$10,000 bail in a civil
action, Sanford's friends are now
endeavoring to raise \$5000 demanded
as surety by Commissioner Bradley.

GOING TO HIGHER COURT

Justice Declares That Norfolk's
Segregation Ordinance Is Void

Norfolk, Oct. 27.—The new segre-
gation ordinance restricting the resi-
dence of negroes to certain streets
and localities was declared unconsti-
tutional by Justice Duncan.
The court held that the question
was one of taste rather than law, and
that so long as a negro owned his
property or paid his rent and behaved
himself he could live where he
pleased.

Corey to Quit as Steel Director
New York, Oct. 27.—W. E. Corey,
who purposes sojourning abroad, will
at no far distant date resign from the
directorship of the United States Steel
corporation.

Carnegie to Head University
Aberdeen, Oct. 25.—Andrew Car-
negie was nominated for the lord
rectorship of the University of Aberdeen.
He will be declared elected Saturday.

Woman Kills Self and Six Children
Bradford, N. D., Oct. 24.—Mrs.
Axel Johnson, wife of a prosperous
farmer near here, locked herself and
six small children in their home and
set fire to the house after saturating
the room with kerosene. All were
burned to death.

ALLISON M'FARLAND

Newark Man Accused of
Causing Death of Wife



Photo by American Press Association.
M'FARLAND IS INDICTED

Accused of Murdering Wife So He
Could Wed Rival

Newark, N. J., Oct. 26.—Allison
McFarland, advertising manager for a
well known electrical firm, was in-
dicted by the Essex county grand
jury on a charge of murdering his
wife by the use of cyanide of potas-
sium.

Motive for the crime, the prose-
cutor thinks, has been supplied by
McFarland's admitted love for Miss
Florence Bromley of Philadelphia, his
former stenographer.

The accused man was not in court,
but when he heard at the fall that the
indictment had been returned, he
stated that his defense would be that
his wife's death was accidental or
suicidal. He said he had "plenty of
motives for divorce, but none for
murder."

GOVERNMENT FILES STEEL TRUST SUIT

Petition Asks For Dissolution
of the Corporation

Washington, Oct. 27.—A petition
asking for the dissolution of the
United States Steel corporation and
some of its subsidiaries was filed in
the United States court in Trenton.
The petition was prepared by Jacob
M. Dickinson, former secretary of
war, who had been retained by the
government as its special counsel in
the case.

The petition charges the steel cor-
poration and those subsidiaries which
are named as defendants with main-
taining or attempting to maintain a
monopoly in the steel business. The
evidence upon which the suit was
brought was obtained by the special
investigators of the department of
justice.

VERMONT'S SMALLEST MAN

Freeman Succumbs to Indigestion at
the Age of 36

Barre, Vt., Oct. 26.—Walter Free-
man, who, although 36 years of age,
was but 3½ feet tall, died of acute in-
digestion.

Freeman weighed fifty-nine pounds
and is said to have been the smallest
man in the state. He had received
many flattering offers to appear on
the stage as a Lilliputian, but preferred
to remain on the home farm.

He had three sisters and two broth-
ers, all of whom, as well as his par-
ents, are of normal size.

GUILTY OF KIDNAPPING

Jury Convicts Man Who Held a Child
For \$5000 Ransom

New York, Oct. 27.—It took a jury
only twelve minutes yesterday after-
noon to decide that Vico Micelli was
guilty of kidnapping the 3-year-old
son of Mariano Scimeca, an Italian
physician.

The child was held for \$5000 ran-
som and returned after his father had
paid the kidnapper \$1700. The maxi-
mum sentence Micelli may receive is
fifty years. Sentence was deferred,
pending an appeal.

MARTIN HAS BAD FALL

Flying Machine Invented and Operat-
ed by Him Is Smashed

Nassau, N. Y., Oct. 27.—Profe-
sor James V. Martin of Harvard uni-
versity, president of the Harvard
Aeronautical society, fell 200 feet
while trying out his new biplane at
the aviation field here. He was badly
injured. His machine was smashed.

His new machine was a cross be-
tween a biplane and a monoplane and
was referred to by aviation sharps as
the "Martinique."

More Postal Banks
Washington, Oct. 25.—Postal sav-
ings banks have been ordered estab-
lished in postoffices in North Easton
and West Upton, Mass.

Woman Gets \$10,000 Land Prize
Gregory, S. D., Oct. 25.—Mary J.
Kendall of Rapid City, S. D., drew
No. 1 at the drawing for the 4000
prizes in the Rosebud land allotment.
It is estimated to be worth \$10,000.
The drawing will take three days.

Italy Formally Annexes Tripoli
Rome, Oct. 27.—Italy has formally
notified the powers of its annexation

CUSTOMS WILL BE REFORMED

To Stop Undervaluations and
Erroneous Classification

GOES INTO EFFECT NOV. 1

Plan of Sweeping Nature Requires
Regular Reports by Appraisers
Throughout the Country to Be Made
To Experts at New York, Which
Becomes Great Clearing House For
Disputes—Where Credit Is Due

Washington, Oct. 26.—The most
sweeping plan of administration re-
form in the memory of the customs
service is outlined by the treasury
department, through Assistant Sec-
retary Curtis.

The plan provides that beginning
Nov. 1, 1911, all appraising offices
throughout the country will submit to
the appraiser at New York, either
weekly, daily or monthly, as the case
may be, a sample label covering each
article of merchandise appraised dur-
ing the period in question, except
articles imported in bulk, perishable
articles, live animals and articles
covered by specific paragraphs of the
tariff with respect to American arti-
cles exported in return, books for the
use of the government, household ef-
fects used abroad for more than a
year, personal effects of citizens of
the United States dying in foreign
countries, plants and seeds imported
for the department of agriculture and
personal effects of returning travel-
ers.

Actual samples of all merchandise
imported also will be forwarded when
practicable, to provide a check
against undervaluations and errone-
ous classifications and to avoid dis-
crepancies in the classification and
appraisal of merchandise at the
various ports of entry.

Each sample and label will be care-
fully compared by the appraising of-
ficers of New York with the returns
of that port and with the returns of
similar merchandise at the other ports
of entry, and all discrepancies will
be made the subject of correspond-
ence between the appraisers at New
York and the customs officers report-
ing on the same merchandise.

If an agreement cannot be reached
by correspondence between the local
officers, the matter will be submitted
to the department for decision and
the appraiser at New York will report
to the department monthly all dis-
crepancies and appraisals and classi-
fications noted by him and the action
taken thereon.

The system thus will make New
York a great clearing house for cus-
toms disputes and will give the treas-
ury department simultaneously the
advantage of the opinion of the lead-
ing customs experts of the country
when questions are submitted to
Washington for decision.

The primary aim of the new plan is
to bring about uniformity of classifica-
tion and appraisal, thus at once
minimizing the labor of the treasury
department and so standardizing the
methods at each port of entry that the
business world will be saved much
time, money and litigation.

It should be said that the new sys-
tem is being instituted upon the sug-
gestion of the board of general ap-
praisers and is not, therefore, a re-
form initiated in Washington. The
Payne law omitted from the functions
of the board the duty of exercising
such supervision over appraisements
and classifications as might be neces-
sary to secure uniformity.

The department, having assumed
jurisdiction of this task, is in a much
better position to work out good re-
sults than the board of general ap-
praisers, as it has complete control of
the administrative machinery and can
act with more freedom than the
board, which is a semi-judicial body.

OF INTEREST TO WEAVERS

Attorney General Rules That Grading
Is Equivalent to Fining

Boston, Oct. 26.—Attorney Gen-
eral Swift has sent to Chief Whitney
of the district police a ruling which
is of importance to weavers through-
out the commonwealth, inasmuch as
it requires the state police to con-
sider the system of grading in the
same light as fining, which is pro-
hibited by law.

In many mills it is the common
practice for overseers to determine
cloth to be of inferior quality and to
pay the weaver a second-grade price
for it, thus circumventing the statute
which prohibits the imposition of a
direct fine upon weavers for imper-
fections in their work.

The attorney general holds, how-
ever, that grading is in effect fining,
and that it is prohibited by law.

EAGLE SEVENTY YEARS OLD

Newspaper Celebrates by Publishing
Ninety-Six Page Edition

New York, Oct. 27.—The Brook-
lyn Daily Eagle celebrated the 70th
anniversary of its first issue with
the publication of a special ninety-six-
page edition and with an entertain-
ment and reception last night to the
present and former members of its
staff.

Dr. St. Clair McKelway, the editor
of the paper, and Colonel William
Hester, the president of the corpora-
tion which publishes it, delivered the
addresses of the evening, dwelling
largely upon the progress of Brooklyn
and the part played in it by The
Eagle.

A Young Man's Credentials

A young man may have many credentials testifying
as to his character and ability, but one of his best
recommendations is his bank account. It shows thrift,
economy and perseverance. Have you a Bank Ac-
count? Now is the time to start one with us.

4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

Deposits made on or before August 15th draw
interest from August the 1st.

Industrial Trust Company

NEWPORT BRANCH.

NOTICE.

Having received assurances of the hearty support
and cheerful co-operation of my patrons in the half
holiday movement, I will close my store at 12 o'clock
every THURSDAY during the summer beginning
June 1st.

S. S. THOMPSON,

172-176 BROADWAY.

CHAFING DISHES



With an ALCOHOL Lamp
you must fill the lamp, adjust the
wick, strike a match, and be very
careful not to spill alcohol on the
table top.



With ELECTRICITY
you insert the plug and turn the
switch.
When this is done you can devote
all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the
Esperal Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

A Full Line of all the

NEW

AND

Improved Varieties

OF

VEGETABLE SEEDS

FOR SALE BY

Fernando Barker.

MAXWELL CARS WIN

Defeat Seventeen Other Teams in the
Glidden Auto Tour.

Jacksonville, Fla., Oct. 27.—Three
Maxwell cars composing the Tarry-
town, N. Y., team won the Glidden
tour which ended in Jacksonville, de-
feating seventeen other teams of three
cars each in the most strenuous Glid-
den tour which has ever been con-
ducted.

Driving like mad over a mere trail
through the Florida pine forests and
under a speed schedule which was
supposed to be impossible, the Tar-
rytown trio made a whirlwind finish
and arrived early enough to retain
the only perfect score in the contest.
This they have maintained persis-
tently since leaving New York on
Oct. 11.

LOSES \$700 ALLOWANCE

Postmaster Might Have Saved It by
Spending a Dollar

Washington, Oct. 25.—The post-
master at East Berlin, Conn., reports
that his receipts in the last year were
\$900.

If he had spent a dollar for stamps,
his receipts would have been \$1000,
the minimum allowable if his office
was to continue in the third class.

But the dollar was not spent for
stamps, and so the postmaster gen-
eral, under the law, must, he said,
put East Berlin back into the fourth
class.

That cuts off the annual allowance
of \$700 for rent, fuel and clerk hire.

Two Ambitions.

"My ambition is to earn \$5,000 a
year."
"My ambition is to earn more mon-
ey than my wife can spend."

USE

Diamond Hill

BIRD

AND

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST,

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

5-241

Newport, R. I.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician,

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes,
if your head aches a great deal of the time,
have it attended to at once by a competent
man. The prescriptions that were on file at
Heath & Co's are now on file at my office.
Fine optical repairs of all kinds. Gentle
prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27

530 a. m.—830 p. m.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL, boarding house-keepers to
hire or manage successful country
W. G. PROCKMAN,
Newport, N. J.

"No," Joshua replied; "I use it oftener than that." Magazine.

Mr Taft on Suffrage.

President Taft in an interview published in the Woman's World is quoted as declaring that he is not one of those who believe that womanhood is a necessity for women, and he declares that he agrees with the principle of woman suffrage.

"When that every girl in the world were educated that she would not think it necessary for her to marry unless she wanted to," said Mr. Taft. "I would like to have the sentence of things so arranged that women when they come to decide as to matrimony should have a full and unfettered choice. This they can have only when they are in such a position that they are absolutely independent. Then if they decide to marry they can turn their faces toward the new life with the reasonable hope of years of unmixing happiness."

"Now the question arises as to how the girls of the country can reach this position, which is their due. I believe that the most important education possible is that which may be called industrial vocational education, the kind that puts young men and young women in a position from which they can by their own efforts work themselves to independence."

"I have said in some of my speeches to various parts of the country that I am very glad indeed that I shall have no property to leave to my boys. To my two sons I will leave only a good character, a good education and a pride in themselves, but for my daughter I intend to scrape together as much as I can give her and to train her in such a manner that she shall take in the great fact that for the sake of her own happiness she shall marry only when she chooses, and not because of circumstances. I am not one of those who believe that matrimony is a necessity for women."

On the question of woman suffrage Mr. Taft said: "I want the women of the country to have the full and unqualified right of suffrage as soon as they all want it. When I was sixteen years old I wrote a grandiose essay entitled 'Woman Suffrage,' and in that youthful article I was a strong advocate of women exercising the suffrage."

A Jocular Judge.

The salty magistrates of New York are human beings, not mere codfishes of the common law, and many a story of decidedly human interest comes or palliates, comes out of the justice courts of the metropolis. This is one of the forms.

A prisoner was arraigned before Magistrate French recently on a charge of assault and battery.

"What have you got to say for yourself?" asked the magistrate.

"I say, 'What's that?'" asked the prisoner, his hand curved suggestively behind his ear.

"What's your name?" shouted the magistrate.

"I say, 'What's your name and where do you live?'" roared the judge.

"Sorry, can't hear a word," declared the prisoner.

The policeman came gallantly to the rescue and the prisoner said he was a professional song writer.

"Well," said the magistrate, heaving the sigh of laborious duty performed, "I'll give you a title for a new song. It is 'You May Be Dead Tonight, But Your Hearing Comes Tomorrow!'"

And the prisoner, who had not heard a word, bowed gratefully.—Youth's Companion.

Just What He Wanted.

The superintendent of the capitol and its grounds at Washington was walking along one of the corridors to the house office building one day when a greenhorn congressman, stowing with rage, grabbed him by the sleeve.

"What's the matter?" asked the superintendent, observing the man's emotion.

"Matter!" shouted the congressman. "Why, when I went into my office last evening there was a brand new typewriter on the desk. Now it's gone. You've got a lot of thieves around here!"

"The official was taken into the office and without a word lifted the trapdoor of the desk and brought the typewriter to view."

"That!" commented the congressman. "Now, have you got a place like that in here for my use when troublesome constituents knock on the door?"

—Washington Star.

A Congregation of One.

In his younger days the Rev. Sir Cameron Lees, D. D., was a highland missionary in a scattered territory and passing rich on £10 a year. On one occasion on the Sabbath day the windows of heaven opened and there was a deluge on a small scale. The young minister of course was at his post, but only one member of the congregation had the courage to turn up, an old farmer. Cameron Lees suggested that in view of the terrible weather they should adjourn to his study and hold their devotions there.

"No, no," said the old highlander. "It is written, 'Where two or three are gathered together in my name there am I.' You are one and I'm one, so there's two, and we'll have the service as usual." And there was a service for a congregation of one.—London Globe.

Curious Justice.

A Paris contemporary gives us a glimpse of the administration of justice among the natives in the lower Niger territory, which for its efficacy might be compared with Swift's account of the means adopted by judicial authorities in Laputa, we believe, to discover conspirators. If a native is accused of theft the heads of the village make a decoction of herbs and put into the essence about a grain of ground pepper. The liquid is then lightly applied to the eyelids. If the suspect weeps he is considered guilty. But the murder test is an improvement upon that of theft. The "wise man" of the district draws a vessel of water, into which he puts some poison. Then he takes a cow's tail and "sperges" the eyes of the supposed assassin. If the man becomes blind he is pronounced a murderer.

Her Mother.—Mr. Woman has been coming to see you for quite a long while, Maude. What are his intentions? Do you know? She.—Well, I think he intends to keep on coming.—Philadelphia Press.

Wigs.—I saw you coming out of Dr. Biggs' house this morning. What have you got? Wags.—Nothing now. I went to pay his bill.

Wigs.—Wasn't that a good box of cigars I gave you on your last birthday? Husband.—Yes; I never saw a better box, my dear.

The November Century.

That the November Century begins with the magazine's eighty-third volume gives the number special interest, even aside from its widely varied list of good things.

Perhaps first to interest in the number's offerings is a short play by the late Mr. William C. Gillette, one of two featured by the Century since that noted playwright's death. It is a character study of a man of the lower London classes under a sentence of death, and has a certain Dickensian quality. It is called "The Hooligan," and there are illustrations by Reginald Birch. Another popular writer represented in the number is the author of "The Road Highway," Jeffrey Farwell, who contributes a touching short story "The Journey's End."

Henry T. Finck, an authority on food and cooking, has the first of three important and suggestive articles on "Un-American Cookery." While it is true that American cookery has made considerable progress since the days of "Marion's Cookery" (1813), yet in Mr. Finck's opinion it still perpetuates many gastronomic mistakes. Why not have sweet instead of a salt butter? Why not do away with the cold storage of underdone food? Why not eat things that are really cooked? The article discusses these questions and presents a theory of wholesome eating. Later articles will treat of multiplying the pleasures of the table and the future of cooking and eating.

Other notable features of the number will include an account of eighteenth century color prints and English society by Royal Cortissoz; a narrative of unique personal experiences to the Andes by Charles Johnson Post, the first of a series of unusual travel papers; two articles on Lafayette, and a timely and significant discussion, "The Western Student as Seen by His Instructor," by Prof. William Stearns Davis, of the University of Minnesota.

Scott Accent Too Much For Him.

The only real blot on my visit to Glasgow, says a writer in the London sketch, is my total inability to speak with a Scottish accent. I rather pride myself, at most people do, on my vocal imitative facilities, but I confess to all the world here and now that I cannot imitate the Scottish accent. My Irish is beautiful; it would make all Dublin weep. My American is quite good; I could nearly always get anything that I wanted in the shops if I had the money. Anybody can talk Welsh who cares to substitute "p" for "b" and "y" for "i." But the Scottish accent eludes me. Sometimes I speak a little Scottish, tentatively, to the policeman or the train conductor or the shopkeepers. The policeman draws their staves, the train conductors stop their trains, and the shopkeepers put up their shutters. I am not quite sure, but I rather think that I shall abandon the unequal struggle.

She Was Persistent.

A huge package once reached Sir Walter Scott from a young lady in America for which he had to pay \$25 expressage. It contained a manuscript play and a letter from the fair author requesting Scott to read and correct her work, write and prologue and an epilogue, arrange for the production at Drury Lane and negotiate with a publisher for the copyright. That was bad enough, but worse was to follow. About a fortnight later arrived another mighty packet, charged with a similar message. Scott, who had not grown wiser by experience, paid the charges and opened the parcel. Out came a duplicate copy of the play and a second letter from the author, stating that as the weather had been stormy and she feared something might have happened to her former manuscript she had thought it prudent to send him a duplicate.

A Quibbler.

"These people obey the letter, perhaps, but they don't obey the spirit of the law," the speaker was discussing certain troublesome and witty transgressors. He continued: "And they don't even interpret the letter of the law correctly. They and their attorneys quibble like the young man in Pike county. 'A young man and his girl were strolling in a Pike county meadow when a bull dashed upon them. 'Stay here and protect my retreat,' cried the girl. 'You know, Reggie, you've often said you'd face death for my sake.'"

"But Reggie, who had already sprinted fifty yards, called back over his shoulder: 'Do you call that bull dead?'" —New York Press.

Dust Whirls.

Seaward flowing water are not alone responsible for the desolation of soils. Those who have watched dark dust storms approaching will be interested to know that dust that estimates of solid material suspended in the air run from 100 to 115,000 tons per cubic mile of air where such storms are prevalent. The aerial geologist, Udden, taking conservative values and using fairly accurate data for the number, velocity and duration of the dust storms in the western states, concluded that "on the average about 350,000,000 tons of dust are carried 1,410 miles each year, thus doing in this region alone about 1,225,000,000,000 mile tons of transport." The dust whirls run each an average distance of 218 miles.

Rubbing It In.

"You have kept my nose to the grindstone, Seraph," spoke her husband, serving himself to say something at last. "for fifteen years!" "I've done more than that, Volney," snapped Mrs. Vick-Senn. "I have made you turn the grindstone." —Chicago Tribune.

Griggs.—Weren't you surprised that the carbons inspector didn't find those things you smuggled in? Briggs.—Oh, no; my wife stowed them away. She can pack things in a trunk where she can't even find them herself.

Children Cry FOR MOTHER'S CASORIA

Pit Brow Women.

The pit brow women work at the mouth of English coal mines in shade open to the weather at the side. The work which they perform has to do with the sorting of the coal according to size and quality and the feeding of it from stores. There is some lifting to be done and some pushing. There is some risk, but not a great deal. Women have been hurt by the catching of their clothing in the belt and machinery, but of late there has been more care than formerly in covering the parts of the machinery which proved dangerous. At the present time accidents are rare and confined for the most part to the crushing of fingers. There is dust constantly rising, and this makes the work untidy. Women working in coal get black faces as well as men, but they wear cloths on their heads, and the fact that they are in the open air, together with the constant muscular exertion required, is on the whole beneficial to their health. Many of the girls are fine figures and all have good color. They prefer the occupation to domestic labor or employment in factories. The wages they earn range from a shilling to £2. 8s. a day. In the various collieries there are upward of 6,000 women thus employed. —Exchange.

Testing The "Young Bud."

An old bachelor had somehow strayed into a young people's party, and realizing that he could not hope, among so many handsome youths, to make the heart of a single maiden throbb, he said to the nearest girl whose conversation had shown somewhat more good sense than he had expected:

"Look about the ballroom. Notice that the girls who have removed their gloves have well shaped arms. And—ah—some have not removed them."

"But neither generalization fits me," answered the girl, "for you see, I have one arm bare and one gloved—what would you say about me?"

"Walk out and let me look at them," said the old bachelor, unfeelingly.

"The girl took a few steps out, paused and returned.

"Take the other glove off," said the old bachelor.

An Extra Hazardous Risk.

Here was a case where it seemed as if everything was settled. The insurance company's doctor had reported that the man seemed to be all right, and the man himself had testified that he was not engaged in any dangerous occupation.

"How about the sports?" the examiner asked. "Do you football? Baseball? Do you box? Do you belong to an athletic club?"

"No; none of that stuff. I guess I'm a safe risk."

"Do you search?"

"What do you mean?"

"Do you drive your car faster than the speed limit?"

"I have no car."

"What? How do you get about?"

"I walk."

"Risk refused. A searcher is a dangerous risk, but pedestrian has no chance at all. Buy a car, old man. Sorry. Good night." —Buffalo Evening News.

Real Gentleman.

"You have some beefsteak, of course?" queried a man who had hurriedly entered a butcher's shop.

"Yes, sir."

"And beefsteak is good to take the color out of a black eye?"

"The best thing to the world, sir."

"Good! Save two pounds for Riley."

"Which Riley?"

"The Riley who lives in Jones street. I'm going to book both his optics. He'll probably call to half an hour."

Twenty minutes later the same man came back with his coat in tatters, his collar gone, his nose damaged and both eyes puffed up.

"Did you find Riley?" asked the butcher, with a twinkle in his eyes.

"I did, sir, and he has kindly consented to let me use the beefsteak. Mr. Riley is a gentleman, sir."

The Seven Wonders.

I wonder if my wife will stand for that "night-work-at-the-office" gag again?

I wonder who I can touch for a loan?

I wonder if he will come again tonight.

I wonder whether he's holding a good hand or only bluffing.

I wonder how she keeps from slowing her age?

I wonder if that's her last year's hat made over?

I wonder how they keep up appearances on his salary?—Puck.

Where He Starred.

An ambitious amateur actor had so persistently bedegged the club manager for a place in the play that finally he was admitted.

"What part am I cast for?" he inquired.

"You are to be the heroine's father," was the reply.

"What does he do?"

"Well, sir, he does six years before the curtain rises on the first act," said the manager. —Metropolitan Magazine.

Sarcastic Wills.

One eccentric Frenchman directed that his new cooking recipe should be passed on to his tomb every day, and another Frenchman, who was a lawyer left \$50,000 to a lunatic asylum, declaring that it was simply an act of restitution to the clients who were insane enough to employ his services.

Defective Eyesight.

"Some kinds of love may be blind," remarked the moralizer, "but the love one has for his country isn't."

"Perhaps not," rejoined the demoralizer, "but it is often too nearsighted for active military service." —Chicago News.

"I can give you the part of a butler," I couldn't take a small part like that."

"You are evidently not used to society drama. The butler has his share of the epigrams." —Pittsburgh Post.

"Did you know Pipkin made me the hero of his play?"

"Why, no?"

"Yes, last through it all. Why not that heroism?" —Browning's Magazine.

"I took a flyer in Wall street."

"And the result?"

"Same old aviation news. A star start and of a sudden a fearful bump."

"Ice Box Churches."

In "The Suburban Women and the Church" in Suburban Life for October, Margaret Woodward tells of a suburban church that had a reputation for being cold to strangers: "The head of a certain family of newcomers attended a reception held in this church. His first words upon addressing the pastor were like the exploding of a bomb in the enemy's camp. They showed ill-breeding in every syllable."

"Sir," said the stranger, "We've come to your church, and now we hope we shall be here. People tell us we shall." The fine courtesy and Christian spirit of the pastor's reply was our heart."

"My friend," said the ministry gently, "We hope you will share your own heart's warmth with us." The aggressor was made aware in a delicate way of the fact that strangers have their duties to perform, as well as the church. "A man to have friends must show himself friendly." Strangers should at least be willing to go halfway, to meet the courtesies which the church favorably extends."

Colored His Sermons.

"A minister has got to be alive and resourceful today," said a deacon of a big metropolitan church. "Once floods he can't speak well extemporaneously, and he reads from a typewritten copy. I never know how he managed to preach so effectively until one day I happened to see his manuscript. Half of it was underlined in different colors. It looked so curious that I asked him about it."

"A little scheme of mine," he said laughingly. "I found I was delivering what I had written in the same tone. So now, early on Sunday morning, I go over the copy I carry into the pulpit. I keep on my pencil of six different colors on my desk. Red means our tone, green yet another, yellow and blue yet others. As I turn each page I cast a glance just how I am to speak." —New York Sun.

Wrong Interpretation.

A city official tells of a conversation he had with a Spanish maiden when he was a sergeant, with troops stationed on the island of Porto Rico.

"The senorita," said the official "had become infatuated with a certain soldier named Harry, and she had learned his name. One morning she approached me and asked:

"Where Harry?"

"He was asleep, and I laid my head on my hand and closed my eyes to tell the girl. She misunderstood the sign and, with a cry, pointed to heaven. I shook my head and pointed down. The senorita raised her hands in silent supplication. Later Harry was seen on guard, and the girl looked at me reproachfully." —Indianapolis News.

Helpful Son-in-Law.

"So you asked my wife for my daughter's hand, did you?" said the stern father.

"I did, and she began to give me a piece of her mind about my presumption and so on."

"And you were a retreat and came to see me. Well, sir."

"Oh, no! I argued it out with her, and before I left she had given me her consent. So!"

"You did? Well, for you. You can have the girl, and you can live right here with us. I want to study your system of defying my wife for a year or so anyway." —Woman's World.

More Worry.

"I didn't know you admired that of-foist."

"I don't," replied the political manager.

"Then why do you insist on credit-ing him with a presidential boom?"

"Merely to make his life harder by giving him something more to worry about." —Exchange.

To Prove His Say So.

Mr. Jawback—My dear, I was one of the first to leave.

Mrs. Jawback—Oh, you always say that.

Mr. Jawback—I can prove it this time. Look out in the hall and see the beautiful umbrella I brought home.

Volody Blade.

She Saw Too Much.

She (after marriage)—You told me that I was your first love, but I have found a whole trunkful of letters from all sorts of girls, just bursting with tenderness."

He—I—I said you were the first I ever loved. I didn't say you were the only one who ever loved me. See?

Quick Work.

"That editor is terribly slow at reading manuscripts."

"Think so? Why, I know the time he went through twelve stories in less than a minute."

"Gracious! When was that?"

"When the elevator broke." —Philadelphia Press.

Appropriate to the Occasion.

"My tailor always has a touch of the appropriate in his work."

"R.3; I've known him to press mourning suits with sadisms." —Baltimore American.

"Mamma, something dreadful has happened," said little Edith.

"What is it, sweetheart?" asked her mother.

"My new doll ran away from me and broke a plate in the pantry." —London Telegraph.

"Your father might have been a rich man, but for one thing."

"What was that, mother?"

"He was obliged to attend an extra session of congress instead of spending the summer on the lecture platform." —Detroit Free Press.

"Thank heaven, air is still free," said the gloomy person.

"Yes," replied Mr. Chuggins. "But an automobile tire to surround a small section of it costs a heap." —Washington Star.

"Nothing raises the price of a blessing like its removal, whereas it was its continuance which would have cost us its value." —Hannah More.

Dramatic Criticism.

The small boy stood in front of the dazzling lights of the cheap theater with a yellow dog under his arm. Evidently he wanted to get in, and the sight of a well-dressed and apparently prosperous man on the steps gave him an idea. The Detroit News-Tribune is responsible for the story.

"Are you the manager of the show?" asked the boy. It turned out that he had guessed correctly and the lad concluded:

"I want to see the show, but I haven't got no money. I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you this dog if you'll let me in."

The manager's heart melted. He remembered that he, too, had been a boy. "You may go in," he said, "but never mind about giving me the dog. Take the dog along with you."

"The lad went in with the yellow dog under his arm. After the performance the manager was still standing in front and happened to see the urolohu come out."

"Well, soiny," he remarked, "how did you like the show?"

"Oh, pretty well," he said, "but I'm glad I didn't have to give you the dog."

She Had Noticed.

He was talking to the pessimistic, sharp tongue dame.

"Have you noticed," he asked, "that, as a rule, bachelors are wealthier than married men?"

"I have," she replied.

"How do you account for it?" he inquired.

"The poor man marries and the rich one doesn't," she answered. "A man is much more disposed to divide nothing with a woman than he is to divide something, you know."

Parental Tactics.

A worried parent is sometimes obliged to do something like this:

"Pa, what is a transcendentalist?"

"Have you examined the dog as I told you?"

"Not yet, pa."

"Well, do that, and when you come back I will tell you what a transcendentalist is."

While Bobby was gone his astute parent dug the needed information out of a dictionary. —Birmingham Age-Herald.

Turner's Salad Suggestion.

At a dinner a salad was offered to Turner, the great artist, which caused him to call the attention of his neighbor at the table—Jones Lloyd, afterward Lord Overstone—to it. "Nice cold green lettuce, isn't it?" he said. "And the dressing, pretty red, but quite strong enough, and the mixture, delicate tint of yellow that. Add some mustard and then you have one of my pictures."

Maline's First Hotel.

Maline's first public hotel was built in 1854. (Waddock's Ordinary, erected next Old Orchard, according to a curious tradition, is entitled to the distinction. The old tavern was erected by Henry Waddock and stood almost within sight of the large summer hostleries which fringe the present shaped beach at Old Orchard. —Kennebec Journal.

A Partial Alibi.

"She claims she has a perfect alibi."

"What is her alibi?"

"She says she can prove that at the very time the crime was committed her own little girl was brushing her hair."

"That proves an alibi for her hair, but how about herself?" —Houston Post.

The Doctor's Boy.

"Mamma, the doctor's boy next door made faces at me."

"And what did you do?"

"I stuck out my tongue at him."

"Dear, dear! And what did the bad boy do then?"

"He just said it was badly coated."

Mr. as the chairman of the committee, he ask you please not to have wines or liquors at your society's coming banquet. Will you permit this?"

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief and consistent with facts as possible. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1911.

NOTES.

(Continued.)
MARSH, SHEPHERD GOULD—Jonathan Marsh departed this life ye 18th. 2nd mo. 1770, aged 68.

Mary his wife ye 11th. 8 mo. 1768 aged 77 and 6 months.

David Marsh their son departed this life 10th. 1 mo. 1774, aged 45.

Eusebia his wife 17th. 1 mo. 1776, at half after ten in the morning.

Elizabeth Marsh wife of Jonathan Marsh Junior departed this life ye 14th. of the 4 mo. 1785, aged 24.

James Marsh departed this life 6th. of the 12 mo. 1781, aged 40.

Mary Marsh departed this life 18th. 4 mo. 1790, aged 4 years & 4 mo. daughter of Jonathan and Mary Marsh.

Gould Marsh son of Jonathan and Mary Marsh departed this life 8 mo. 1801, in the 44th year of his age.

Jonathan Marsh, son of John and Mary Marsh, departed this life on the ninth day of the twelfth month 1802 and on the fifth day of the week at five o'clock p.m. aged 69 years and four months.

Ruth Marsh, daughter of Jonathan and Mary Marsh, departed this life on the first day of the tenth month in the year one thousand eight hundred and blue, at a quarter past eight o'clock p.m. after an illness of eight days of a malignant fever, on the sixth day of the week, in the sixty-eighth year of her age.

Merebath Hall departed this life on the fourth day of sixth month 1805 and on the third day of the week at five o'clock p.m. in the seventy first year of her age. She was housekeeper to Daniel and Susanna Marsh.

Mary Arnold, daughter of Richard Arnold and his wife Mary Woodward, was born June 20th 1712, and married David Wilkinson of Providence. She died July 24, 1808, aged 82 years.

Richard Arnold, father to the above said Mary was the son of Richard Arnold who lived near George and Stephen Smith in Smithfield, and the said Richard was the son of Thomas Arnold who came from England.

Susanna Wilkinson, daughter of David and Mary his wife married Daniel Marsh son of Jonathan and Mary his wife.

(To be continued.)

QUERIES.

6566. BRIGGS—Would like ancestry of Ephraim Briggs, of Norton, Mass., and wife Mary, living about 1760.—S. P.

6367. ALVERSON—Who were the parents of—Alverson, wife of Dr. John Wade, of Paris, Quebea Co., New York? He died 1803.—G. E.

6368. CARR—Whom did Mary Carr, daughter of Caleb and Joanna (Stoughton) Carr, of Jamestown, R. I. marry? She was born 1710.—T. L.

ANSWERS.

6790. CHESBOROUGH—I can only tell you that David Chesborough ni let June 12 1729, in Newport, R. I., Abigail Rogers (Record of Trinity Church, Newport, R. I.) who died in Newport April ye 1st 1788, and that they had three children.—J. C. L.

6795. LARKIN—Edward (1) Larkin, wife Lydia, died about 1721. The son Edward (2) m. twice, and left 10 children. Edward (3) and wife Mary, both left were recorded in Westerly. Ball began to hear from M. & Agala.—J. C. L.

6890. POWELL—Elizabeth Powell, born Newport, R. I. 8 April 1714. m. Kingston, R. I. 1738. Rev. & Samuel Seabury, of Hingham, L. I. and had a daughter Elizabeth, married Benjamin Treadwell. She was the daughter of Adam (1) Powell, born England 1674, died Newport, R. I. 24 December 1725, married Newport 30, May 1713. Healer (2) Berton, born Rochelle France, 1677, died Newport 20, October 1746, daughter of Gabriel (1) Berton, born Rochelle, 1644. "A gentleman of high birth and large estate, who from religious prosecution, being a Huguenot, fled to New England." He married in Rochelle 1073 Healer (3) Le Roy, (daughter of Francis) born 1654, and they came to Boston in ship "Dolphin" 1688. His wife died in Newport and he went to Providence, where he died 1 February 1738, "with full assurance of salvation for his sufferings in the loss of Country and Estate, that he left to worship God according to his conscience."—H. B. W.

The author of the "Cornell Genealogy" is about publishing a 2d edition of the book. He will be grateful to any one who will give him items to make it more complete and correct than the 1st edition. Address

REV. JOHN CORNELL,
7-16m Cornell Farm Newport, R. I.

Colleges and College Degrees.

The Bureau of Education of the United States is making a tentative classification of a large group of institutions whose graduates in considerable numbers have sought admission to graduate schools and professional schools requiring either a bachelor's degree or some part of an undergraduate course for admission to regular standing. It should not be assumed that this classification will represent the final judgment of the Bureau in relation to all of the institutions named in this list, but it is to be prepared in the hope that a frank and thoroughgoing criticism will materially assist the Bureau of Education in its preparation (for publication one or two years hence) of a classification of the institutions for Higher Education in the United States, which shall exhibit a

reasonable, well-formed, and definite judgment.

The classification above mentioned is intended to be represented under four different heads, viz:

Class I. Institutions whose graduates would ordinarily be able to take the master's degree at any of the large graduate schools in one year after the receiving of the bachelor's degree, without necessarily doing more than the amount of work regularly prescribed for such higher degree.

Class II. Institutions whose graduates would probably require for the master's degree in one of the strong graduate schools somewhat more than one year's regular graduate work. This would mean a differential which might be represented by one or two extra year-courses, or by a fourth or fifth quarter. In accordance with the practice of some graduate schools a brilliant student with a brilliant record from the strong institutions in this class (those marked *) might be admitted probably to regular candidacy, and if he gives satisfactory evidence of his ability to do the prescribed work during the first term semester he might be given an individual residing in the middle of the year and granted the higher degree on the completion of the regular minimum amount of work.

Class III. Institutions whose standards of admission and graduation are low, or so uncertain, or so loosely administered, as to make the requirement of two years for the master's degree probable. The alternative for this requirement of two years might be one year in undergraduate status, terminating with a bachelor's degree, and a second year in regular candidacy for a higher degree with the ordinary amount of work. The older private institutions, such as Harvard University, Yale University, Princeton University, Brown University, prefer not to give their bachelor's degree after a single year in residence.

Class IV. Institutions whose bachelor's degree would be approximately two years short of equivalency with the standard bachelor's degree of a standard college as described above. It should be said in connection with this class that the information upon which to base judgment of individual institutions is less sufficient and satisfactory, and in larger proportion drawn from catalogue, than is the case for the other classes, since a relatively smaller proportion of the graduates of institutions of this class appear in the registers of graduates and professional schools. Presumably a much larger number of institutions will appear in this class when work upon the classification of colleges and universities has further progressed. Many of these institutions make the claim that certain of their graduates have taken the master's degree in one year at some one of the great graduate schools, but in practically all such cases the original deficiency has been measurably supplied by summer schools, teaching, field work, or practical experience extending over several years.

Information regarding the organization, administration, faculty, curriculum, and undergraduates is sought of the colleges; and the work of their graduate students in institutions of still higher standing is followed out, for instance:

Mr. A. graduated from Bush College, Louisville, New Mexico, in 1903; in 1907 was admitted into Blank University as a graduate student. Where was Mr. A. and what was he doing during the period of time intervening between 1903 and 1907? Did his diploma from Bush College prove four full years of hard work, or was the opposite the case? What was his standing as a student taking graduate work?

Mr. B. graduated from Mountaineer College, Nevada, in 1903 and in the following fall (fall of 1903) was admitted a graduate student in Blank University. Did his diploma prove four full years of hard work, and what was his standing as a student taking the post-graduate course?

In addition to information obtained from college catalogues and reports the Chief of Division of Higher Education, Bureau of Education of the United States, will, wherever it is practicable for him to do so, make a personal visitation on colleges and universities and through these means it is believed a fair and impartial standard can be established, setting forth the real educational value of the various American institutions conferring college degrees.

At the present time the "Doctor's Degree" is so common that it is beginning to count for little unless the institution conferring the degree is well known. It is to be hoped that the work of Doctor Babcock will result in the preparing of an authoritative conservative guide to all American degrees conferring institutions of learning; a guide that will point the way without questioning the following sign in Kentucky—Kentucky College, Christian Science, Industry, Bible Salvation, Insurance Success for Time and Eternity 163 miles & Co., Ky.

MIDDLETOWN.

Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee, A. M., from St. George's School, will preach at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel on Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Dennis, of Slate Hill, have removed to Newport where they have begun housekeeping. Since their marriage they have resided with Mr. Dennis' aunt, Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, with whom Mr. Dennis has lived since the death of his mother in infancy.

Middleton's oldest woman resident, Miss Mary Anthony, who has resided with her niece, Mrs. Ashton C. Barker on Turner's road, for three years past, observed on Friday of last week her 90th birthday. In feeble health when she first came to Mrs. Barker's, she has seemed to improve through the summer and to take a renewed interest in life by being able to take short walks and drives. She was the recipient of many birthday cards and gifts and entertained in the afternoon the acting rector of her home church, St. Mary's, Rev. Newman Lawrence.

The Paradise Club was entertained on Tuesday by Dr. and Mrs. C. Edward Farum at their Newport home on Kay street. The weekly program was presented by Mrs. Edward A. Brown, subject, "What Women are doing today." Mrs. Brown's original paper was entertaining and instructive. She also read articles from the Ladies' Home Journal.

The winter meetings of the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church opened with a "literary evening" at the large and attractive home of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Peckham (formerly of Connecticut), at the junction of the East Main road and Forest avenue, on Tuesday. The invitation was extended by the daughters of the house, Mrs. Mary Weaver Lawton, superintendent of the Social Department of the League. The pastor, Rev. Edward E. Wells, conducted the opening business session in the absence of the president, Miss Mattie Brown. Miss Ellen Z. Smith and Mrs. Elms Mary Peckham had been invited to speak before the League upon their travels in the West last January and gave

Rather Unusual

But this is a store of unusual things. It is accomplishing things for you that other stores can't that we take pride in. To furnish your home with every thing you need and to furnish it with those things that add character and distinction and to do it all for less in dollars and cents than any one else will is the moving principle of this great home building enterprise.

A Piano Bench

is quite the correct thing now-a-day. The old fashioned stool has long since been sent to the wood pile.

We have one of clever design built of Mahogany with dark finish—always ready for the duet it is never in the way for the soloist, and with a price that should usher it into your parlor today.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

FEDERAL EXPRESS COLONIAL EXPRESS
Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage.
These trains are splendidly equipped—available buffet, parlor, dining car in either direction.

FEDERAL EXPRESS COLONIAL EXPRESS
Daily except Sundays.
Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington.
Use Washington at 9:15 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale.
For information write A. C. Titus, General Passenger Agent, New York, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

Telephone Insurance

Insures immediate relief in case of illness.
Insures prompt attention from the Police or Fire Departments.
Insures recognition from your friends who are anxious to reach you
Insures added comfort and contentment in the home.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.

CONTRACT DEPT., IN SPRING STREET.



a most interesting account of their 10 weeks' journey to California and back. They went by way of the Atlantic coast to New Orleans, thence to Los Angeles by the Southern Pacific railroad and returned by the Northern Pacific, covering 18 States and doing an extensive amount of sight-seeing by means of a stop-over ticket, as they were not associated with any excursion party. The exhibition of photographs, views, and curios, of the trip formed a fitting and interesting close to the evening. Some forty were present. The talk will be repeated before the Paradise Club at its open date, October 31st, at the home of Mrs. William Clarence Peckham on Prospect avenue.

St. Columba's Guild held a well attended "Harvest Supper" at the Berkeley Parish House, on Wednesday evening from 6 to 8 o'clock followed by dancing and a social. The president, Mrs. Joseph F. Albino, was in charge. The menu included cold meats, brown bread and beans, pies, cakes, rolls, coffee, etc., the tables being decorated with alvies and sweet scented geraniums. The floral effect in the various rooms was very pleasing; a combination of the elements of the fine and dainty arranged under the direction of Mrs. E. D. Tarbell. Miss Gladys Knoll of Newport presided at the piano.

In commemoration of the Feast of St. Simon and St. Jude, a service will be held at Holy Cross Church Saturday morning at 11 o'clock by the acting rector, Rev. Newman Lawrence. In the afternoon a number of prominent leaders in the missionary work in Providence and Newport will speak before the members of the Junior Auxiliary to assist them in planning the work of the winter. The special guests will be entertained by Mrs. Phoebe E. T. Manchester, president of the Middleton society and her two assistants, Miss Arreeta Champlin and Miss Anna Chase.

The weekly meeting of the Oliphant Club will be omitted this week in favor of the annual which will take place at Holy Cross Guild House on Friday evening. Mrs. Philip Wilbur, who has been in charge for many years, is chairman on arrangements. The proceeds are always devoted to library work, either in the Travelling Library of the R. I. State Federation of Women's Clubs or on the Island. By vote of the club, at its meeting last week, the proceeds are to be divided between the Portsmouth and Middletown Free Libraries. Last year \$10 were made which was expended in erecting much needed book shelves.

The Women's Foreign Missionary Society is to give a free public entertainment on Monday evening at the Methodist Episcopal Church for the benefit of Home Mission work. An excellent program has been prepared by the chairman of the program committee, Mrs. Edward E. Wells, including music (also solos and duets), by the Ladies' Quartette, exercises and singing by the children, and the amusing dialogue, "Annie Polly Joins the Missionary Society." A collection will be taken and light refreshments will be sold.

Worthy Lecturer Charles H. Ward presented, as the subject of the social hour at

Turkey Supper

Given under the auspices of the Ladies of St. Mary's and Holy Cross Churches
at FAIR HALL, Portsmouth R. I.,
November 15th, 1911.
Supper served, commencing at 6 p. m.
Tickets 60 cents.
Dancing free.
Newport and Fall River cars pass the door.
10-23-24

New Books.

A Few Sonnets and Verses
By Esther Morton Smith
The Following of the Star
By Florence Barclay
Author of "The Rossary."
Ethan Frome
By Edith Wharton
The Life Everlasting
By Marie Corelli
Operation, Care and Repair of Automobiles Revised. Ed.
—AT—

CARR'S,

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

the Aquidneck Grange, Thursday evening, at the town hall, "An Evening of Travels." Each member gave either a personal experience or read a sketch. Members from this Grange, and from Portsmouth, Nonaquidneck Grange, Stone Bridge, and from Tiverton Grange, expect to attend on Wednesday evening of next week, "Neighbors' Night" at Little Compton. The two regular automobile buses or stages which carry about 10 have been engaged for the grangers, and several private autos as well.

Election of Officers.

Orpheus Male Singing Society.
President—Frank P. King.
Vice President—John R. Austin.
Secretary—Joseph Pearson.
Treasurer—Joseph W. Bissell.
Librarian—Francis W. King.
Musical Director—Henry S. Hendy.
Nominating Committee—Nelson R. Doby, Henry Kelly and Harold Anthony.

The Rural Idealist.

"Do you think that man will make a success of farming?" asked one real estate agent.
"I'm afraid not," replied the other.
"He's too particular about finding a farm in a neighborhood where the fishing is good."—Washington Star.

POLL TAX NOTICE.

ALL MALE CITIZENS 21 YEARS OF AGE who have not been assessed a tax on either real or personal estate have been assessed.

A POLL TAX OF \$1.00.
And are hereby notified to call at the office (located by 10th) and pay the same between October 15th and November 15th, 1911.

The office is open daily from 9 a. m. to 2 p. m. and on Saturday evenings from October 21 to November 11, inclusive, from 7 to 9 o'clock.

Chapter 900, Sec. 1, of 1896, and Chap. 47, Sec. 6, of 1896, provide as follows:

If any person against whom a tax is assessed in accordance with the provisions of this chapter neglect or refuse to pay the same for thirty days after the same is due, the collector of taxes shall demand the same of such person with twenty five cents for the cost of such demand; and if any such person upon whom demand is made as aforesaid neglect or refuse to pay such tax, together with the cost of making such demand, within five days after the date of such demand, then the collector of taxes shall, unless paid, tax has been remitted as is hereinbefore provided, levy upon the body of such person and commit him to jail in the county of Providence, there to remain until he shall pay such tax and all legal costs, including cost of providing the means as aforesaid, or be discharged therefrom in due course of law.

The Supreme Court of the State has recently rendered an opinion sustaining this law in every particular.

E. W. HIGGINS,
Collector of Taxes,
Room 11, City Hall,
Newport, R. I., October 6, 1911.

"Meet Me at Barney's."

LOOK AT THEM

This is the only way to appreciate the remarkable instruments offered in our 16th Annual Sale of rented Pianos

Until you actually see & hear these Pianos you will not realize this unusual opportunity.
PRICES BEGINS AT \$200
Easy terms of payment

BARNEY'S

Music Store,

140 Thames Street.

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATRIX.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administratrix of the estate of her late husband, ABRAHAM A. BROWN, late of said Middletown, deceased; that she has given bond to said Court, as required, and is now duly qualified to act as such Administratrix. All persons having claims against the estate of said Abraham A. Brown, are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto with date payment to the undersigned.

MARIA E. BROWN,
Administratrix.
Middletown, R. I., Oct. 21, 1911—21-Sv

No. 1565

REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$825,225.82
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,553.08
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds	2,750.00
Real estate, securities, etc.	175,512.21
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	30,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	22,152.13
Checks and other cash items	353.45
Exchanges for clearing house	5,364.31
Notes of other National Banks	1,700.00
Practical paper currency, nickels, and cents	1,625.85
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	\$1,180.35
Legal-tender notes	2,022.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000.00
Total	\$715,855.70

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	28,608.57
National Bank notes outstanding	98,500.00
Due to other National Banks	2,982.80
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	20,911.88
Dividends unpaid	70.00
Individual deposits subject to check	384,003.21
Demand certificates of deposit	10,706.03
Certified checks	1,004.20
Total	\$715,855.70

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Edward S. Peckham, Ralph R. Barker, F. B. Coggeshall, Directors.

No. 1592

REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 1, 1911.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$16,192.00
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	8.30
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	110,000.00
Real estate, securities, etc.	6,000.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	11,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	75,419.37
Checks and other cash items	6.83
Exchanges for clearing house	10,904.41
Practical paper currency, nickels, and cents	811.07
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Specie	2,830.00
Legal-tender notes	28,450.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,500.00
Due from U. S. Treasurer	2,000.00
Total	\$62,900.10

LIABILITIES.	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	\$120,000.00
Surplus fund	60,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	35,619.31
National Bank notes outstanding	104,736.00
Dividends unpaid	415.35
Individual deposits subject to check	808,275.68
Demand certificates of deposit	9,334.65
Certified checks	100.00
Cashiers' checks outstanding	199.21
Total	\$620,100.10

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss. I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of September, 1911.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert C. Sherman, Simon Hart, William Stevens, Directors.

Sale of Real Estate

BY ADMINISTRATOR.

BY VIRTUE and in execution of the authority to me given in a certain decree, entered on the 7th day of August, A. D. 1911, by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, in the State of Rhode Island, there will be sold by the undersigned at public auction, in the said town of New Shoreham, on the premises hereinafter described, on WEDNESDAY, November the 22d, A. D. 1911, at 2 o'clock p. m., all the right, title and interest which Lucilla Alves, deceased, had at the time of her decease, in and to the following real estate situated in the said town of New Shoreham, to wit: One certain lot or tract of land with a sailing house and other improvements thereon, situated in the western part of said New Shoreham, and bounded as follows: Northernly by the highway; Easternly on land formerly of Edward and Simon L. Hall; Southernly on land of James L. Dewey; and Westernly on land of John L. Dunn, containing by estimation about four acres, more or less, as the same now stand, or however otherwise bounded or described, it being all the real estate belonging to the said Lucilla Alves at the time of her decease.

BEULIE U. ALVES,
Administrator.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 7, 1911.
Estate of John Hayes.

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the will and testament of John Hayes, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the sixth day of November, at three o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., October 7, 1911.
Estate of Silas N. Littlefield.

REUMA LITTLEFIELD, Administratrix of the estate of Silas N. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contained a credit of the sale of real estate; and the same is received, and referred to the sixth day of November, at three o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,